

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND  
Journal of the Belles Lettres, Science, and Art.

No. 1853.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1852.

Price Fourpence.  
Stamped Edition, Fivepence.

## CONTENTS.

REVIEWS AND NOTICES:—	PAGE
Moultrie's 'Remains of William Sidney Walker' .....	571
Nichols' 'Remains of J. Stockdale Hardy' .....	572
Freeman's 'Life of Rev. W. Kirby' (Second Notice) .....	573
Day's 'Five Years' Residence in the West Indies' .....	575
Arvine's 'Cyclopædia of Anecdotes' .....	576
Reymond on Animal Electricity .....	576
Sir F. Dwaris' Letter to the Society of Antiquaries .....	576
Burton's 'Falconry in the Valley of the Indus' .....	577
Dowden's 'Walks after Wild Flowers' .....	577
<b>SUMMARY:—</b>	
Bogue's Guides for Travellers .....	577
Arnold's Greek and Latin School Books .....	577
Madame Guizot's 'Moral Tales' .....	577
Harris's 'Martin Beck' .....	577
'The Saints our Example' .....	577
Klito's 'Daily Bible Illustrations' .....	577
'The Beauty of Amali' .....	577
'Strife for the Mastery' .....	577
List of New Books .....	577
<b>ARTICLES:—</b>	
German Association for the Advancement of Science .....	577
Greek Chair in the University of Edinburgh .....	578
<b>TOPICS OF THE WEEK:—</b>	
Pensions on the Civil List .....	578
Deposed French Professors .....	578
The Montyon Prize .....	578
The New Florin .....	578
Distribution of Prizes at the Louvre .....	578
Skulls of our Enemies .....	578
Death of Baron Langsdorff, &c. .....	578
Prize Essays of the French Academy .....	579
Ancient Well in Holywell street .....	579
Royal College of Surgeons .....	579
Oxford Degrees .....	579
Archæological Society of France .....	579
<b>PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES:—</b>	
Concentration of the Learned Societies .....	579
Royal Society of Literature .....	579
Meeting for the Ensuing Week .....	580
<b>FINE ARTS:—</b>	
Royal Academy .....	580
Foreign Art News .....	580
<b>MUSIC:—</b>	
Her Majesty's Theatre—'La Cenerentola' .....	581
Royal Italian Opera—'Faust' .....	581
Surrey Theatre .....	581
Foreign Intelligence .....	581
<b>THE DRAMA:—</b>	
'Lettre de M. Charles Mathews' .....	581
Paris Theatres .....	582
New Tragedy .....	582
<b>FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE:—</b>	
Paris .....	582
<b>VARIETIES:—</b>	
Manifest Donation .....	583
The Tomb of Jefferson .....	583

**BRITISH ASSOCIATION for the ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.**—The NEXT MEETING will be held at BELFAST, under the Presidency of Colonel EDWARD SABINE, R.A., Treasurer and V.P. of the Royal Society; and will commence on WEDNESDAY, the 1st of September, 1852. JOHN TAYLOR, F.R.S., General Treasurer, 6, Queen Street Place, Upper Thames Street, London.

**BRITISH INSTITUTION, Pall Mall.**—The GALLERY, with a Collection of PICTURES by ANCIENT MASTERS and deceased BRITISH ARTISTS, is OPEN daily from Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.; Catalogue, 1s.

**SOCIETY of PAINTERS in WATER COLOURS.**—The FORTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION will CLOSE, at their Gallery, 3, Pall Mall East, on Saturday next, July 31st. Admittance, One Shilling. Catalogue, Sixpence. GEORGE FRIPP, Secretary.

**THE NEW SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS** will CLOSE their Eighteenth Annual Exhibition, on SATURDAY next. Gallery, 53, Pall Mall, near St. James's Palace. Open from 9 o'clock till dusk. Admission, 1s. JAMES FAHEY, Secretary.

**TO WATERING-PLACE VISITORS AND OTHERS.** Paper on BATH AS IT WAS AND IS, see "LEISURE HOUR," No. 30, Price One Penny, published July 22nd. The sketch is accompanied with an appropriate Engraving, and is the first of a series on the leading Watering Places of England. London: W. Jones, 54, Paternoster Row; and may be had of all Booksellers and News Agents.

**TO THE CORRESPONDENTS of the LATE DR. CHALMERS.** THE REV. DR. HANNA being engaged in preparing for publication a SELECTION from the CORRESPONDENCE of DR. CHALMERS, particularly requests that persons possessing letters of public importance or peculiar private interest, will do him the favour to forward them WITHOUT DELAY, under cover, to Messrs. THOMAS CONSTABLE AND CO., Publishers, 21, St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh, who will grant a Receipt and engagement for their safe return.

## READINGS IN POETRY.

This day, Eleventh and Cheaper Edition, 3s. 6d.  
Also, Cheaper Editions of  
**POPULAR POEMS.** Selected by E. PARKER.  
2s. 6d.

**EASY POETRY FOR CHILDREN.** 1s.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

This Day, 3s.  
**GERMAN PHRASE-BOOK:** a Guide to the Formation of Sentences for Conversation and Composition. By Dr. BERNAYS, Professor of German in King's College.

By the same Author,  
**GERMAN WORD-BOOK.** 3s.

**GERMAN GRAMMAR.** Eighth Edition. 5s.

**GERMAN EXERCISES.** Tenth Edition. 5s. 6d.

**GERMAN EXAMPLES.** Fifth Edition. 3s.

**GERMAN READER.** Fifth Edition. 5s.

**GERMAN HISTORICAL ANTHOLOGY.** Second Edition. 5s.

**GERMAN POETICAL ANTHOLOGY.** Fourth Edition. 7s.

**SCHILLER'S MAID OF ORLEANS.** With Notes. 2s.

**SCHILLER'S WILLIAM TELL.** With Notes. 2s.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

Third and Cheaper Edition, with 143 Woodcuts, 2s.  
**NATURAL PHILOSOPHY for BEGINNERS.**

Third Edition, with numerous Woodcuts, 3s. of  
**EASY LESSONS IN MECHANICS.**  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

PARKER AND SON'S EDUCATIONAL BOOKS.  
**OUTLINES OF GEOLOGY.** With Illustrations. 10d.

**OUTLINES OF CHEMISTRY.** 10d.

**OUTLINES OF ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY.** 2s. 6d.

**OUTLINES OF HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** Cheaper Edition. 1s.

**OUTLINES OF HISTORY OF IRELAND.** 1s.

**OUTLINES OF HISTORY OF FRANCE.** Second Edition. 1s. 3d.

**OUTLINES OF ROMAN HISTORY.** Eleventh Edition. 10d.

**OUTLINES OF GRECIAN HISTORY.** Tenth Edition. 1s.

**OUTLINES OF SACRED HISTORY.** Cheaper Edition. 2s. 6d.

**OUTLINES OF HISTORY OF BRITISH CHURCH.** Fifth Edition. 1s. 6d.

**OUTLINES OF GEOGRAPHY.** Twenty-fourth Edition. 10d.

**OUTLINES OF PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.** 10d.

**OUTLINES OF ASTRONOMY.** Thirteenth Edition. 10d.

\* These works contain Examination Questions on each chapter.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

Seven Volumes, 2s. each, or 42 Parts, 4d. each,  
**INSTRUCTOR; or, Progressive Lessons in General Knowledge.** With Questions for Examination.

Vol. I. Tales, Conversations, and Easy Lessons from History.

II. Houses, Furniture, Food, and Clothing.

III. The Universe; Animal, Vegetable, and Mineral Kingdoms; and Human Form.

IV. Book of the Calendar, the Months, and the Seasons.

V. Descriptive Geography, with Popular Statistics.

VI. Elements of Ancient History.

VII. Elements of Modern History.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

**MUSEUM OF CLASSICAL ANTIQUITIES.** Vol. II., Part 2. JUNE 30, 1852. Price 6s. 6d., or £1 1s. per annum.

1. On the City and Port of Seleucia Pieria. By W. Holt Yates, M.D.

2. The Throne of Amphyean Apollo. By W. Watkiss Lloyd.

3. On the Mountains of Lycia. By Professor Schoenborn.

4. On the Theatres of Verona and Vicenza. By Edward Falkener.

5. Observations on the Theatre of Verona. By Cont' Orti Manara.

Illustrated with 4 Engravings and 10 Woodcuts, including some unpublished Drawings by Palladio.  
Richards, Printer, 37, Great Queen Street.

Third Edition, strongly bound, 6s.  
**SCHOOL HISTORY OF ENGLAND,** abridged from Gleig's Family History of England; with Copious Chronology, List of Contemporary Sovereigns, and Questions for Examination.  
"The best of the numerous class, especially written for instruction."—QUARTERLY REVIEW.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

Fifth Edition, with a new Supplementary Chapter, 10s. 6d.  
**STUDENT'S MANUAL OF MODERN HISTORY.** By W. COOKE TAYLOR, LL.D.

By the same Author,  
**STUDENT'S MANUAL OF ANCIENT HISTORY.** Fifth Edition. 10s. 6d.

**HISTORY of MOHAMMEDANISM.** Cheaper Edition. 4s.

**HISTORY OF CHRISTIANITY.** 6s. 6d.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

This day, 2s. 6d.  
**EXERCISES ADAPTED to the COMPLETE LATIN GRAMMAR.** By JOHN W. DONALDSON, D.D., Head Master of Bury School.

By the same Author,  
**COMPLETE LATIN GRAMMAR.** 3s. 6d.

**COMPLETE GREEK GRAMMAR.** 4s. 6d.

**GRÆCÆ GRAMMATICÆ RUDIMENTA.** 2s. 6d.  
London: John W. Parker and Son, West Strand.

CONDUCTED BY MRS. S. C. HALL.  
**SHARPE'S LONDON MAGAZINE,** for AUGUST, price One Shilling, contains Two fine Engravings on Steel, also,  
The Lucky Penny, by the Editor.  
Adelaide, by the author of 'Olive,' &c.  
Shakespeare's Southwark, by W. F. Fairholt, F.S.A.  
The Lord Mayor's Progress to Twickenham, by Mrs. C. S. Hall.  
The Trial by Battle, by Miss Strickland, &c., &c.  
Virtue, Hall, and Virtue, 25, Paternoster Row.

THE GOLD FIELDS OF AUSTRALIA.  
Just ready, crown 8vo, price 2s. 6d.

**LECTURES ON GOLD,** delivered at the Museum of Practical Geology for the instruction of Emigrants about to proceed to Australia.  
1. The Geology of Australia. By J. B. Jukes, M.A.  
2. Australian Rocks. By Edward Forbes, F.R.S.  
3. The Chemistry of Gold. By Lyon Playfair, C.B., F.R.S.  
4. Gold Mining and Washing. By W. Smyth, M.A.  
5. On Assaying of Gold Ores. By John Percy, M.D.  
6. History and Statistics of Gold. By Robert Hunt.  
David Bogue, Fleet Street.

Just published,  
**AN HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, AND GENEALOGICAL ATLAS** of the Principal Events in the History of Europe; also, the celebrated European Treaties, Painters, &c. With coloured Maps and Charts. Price 10s. 6d.  
"We cannot speak too highly of the pains and ability bestowed by Mr. Lowth to render his Atlas as comprehensive as possible."  
—TAIT'S MAGAZINE.  
"Mr. Lowth's idea is praiseworthy and carried out in a praiseworthy manner."—ATHENÆUM.  
London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

New Edition, bound in Roan, with a tuck, 16s.  
**A POCKET TRAVELLING ATLAS OF THE ENGLISH COUNTIES.** With all the Coach and Railroads accurately laid down and Coloured. Engraved by Sidney Hall.  
"The best Atlas we have seen for neatness, portability, and clear engraving."—WESTMINSTER REVIEW.  
London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

In a few days will be published,  
**POEMS.** By the Honourable JULIAN FANE.  
William Pickering, 177, Piccadilly.

SCHOOL BOOKS BY WILLIAM BUTLER.  
Edited by THOMAS BOURN.  
**EXERCISES on the GLOBES and MAPS.** With QUESTIONS for EXAMINATION, and an Appendix, by which the Constellations may be easily known. 15th Edition. 12mo, 6s. 6d.

**A KEY to the EXERCISES on the GLOBES.** 2s. 6d. sewed.

**CHRONOLOGICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, and MISCELLANEOUS EXERCISES.** 12th Edition. 12mo, 7s. 6d. bound.

**ARITHMETICAL QUESTIONS.** 13th Edition. With Additions by GEORGE TROST. 12mo, 6s. bound.

**MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS in ENGLISH HISTORY and BIOGRAPHY.** 5th Edition. 12mo, 4s. bound.

**GEOGRAPHICAL EXERCISES on the NEW TESTAMENT;** describing the principal Places in Judea, and those visited by St. Paul; and narrating the most important Occurrences recorded in the Evangelical Histories. With Maps. 6th Edition. 12mo, 5s. 6d. bound.

**ARITHMETICAL TABLES, &c.** 24th Edition. 8d.  
London: Sold by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.



## BELGIUM AND THE RHINE.

On Tuesday, with a New Map, Post 8vo,

MURRAY'S HANDBOOK  
FOR BELGIUM AND THE RHINE,

For the Use of Travellers.

SELECTED FROM "MURRAY'S HANDBOOK FOR THE CONTINENT."

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET.

AND TO BE OBTAINED OF ALL RESPECTABLE BOOKSELLERS.

Immediately, in 8vo, price 21s.

## THE PRIMEVAL LANGUAGE.

Part II.—THE MONUMENTS OF EGYPT;

AND THEIR VESTIGES OF PATRIARCHAL TRADITION.

BY THE REV. CHARLES FORSTER,

RECTOR OF STISTED, ESSEX.

## CONSTANCE TYRRELL.

A Novel.

By P. H. PEPYS, Esq.

Three Volumes.

## TWO YEARS

ON THE

## FARM OF UNCLE SAM:

WITH SKETCHES OF HIS LOCATION, NEPHEWS, AND PROSPECTS.

By CHARLES CASEY. Post 8vo.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

(PUBLISHER IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.)

EASIEST AND QUICKEST METHOD OF  
ACQUIRING FRENCH.

MONS. LE PAGE'S FRENCH EDUCATIONAL AND CONVERSATIONAL WORKS, designed to obviate the necessity of going to France to acquire the Parisian accent.

LE PAGE'S FRENCH MASTER for BEGINNERS. Cloth, 3s. New and improved Edition.

LE PAGE'S L'ECHO DE PARIS. Nineteenth Edition. Cloth, 4s.

LE PAGE'S GIFT of CONVERSATION. Sixth Edition. Cloth, 3s.

LE PAGE'S LE PETIT CAUSER; being a Key to the Gift of Conversation. Second Edition. 1s. 6d.

LE PAGE'S FRENCH GRAMMAR. Sixth Edition. Cloth, 3s.

LE PAGE'S READY GUIDE TO FRENCH COMPOSITION. Second Edition. Cloth, 3s.

LE PAGE'S FRENCH PROMPTER. Third Edition. Cloth, 3s.

LE PAGE'S PETIT MUSEE DE LITERATURE FRANCAISE. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

"Without attempting any royal road to the attainment of the French language, and without pretending that it can be acquired at sight, or learned without a master, M. Le Page has, in his excellent series of educational works, rendered a thorough knowledge of that language comparatively easy. His system is peculiar and original, and has long since been stamped with public approbation."—BELL'S WEEKLY MESSENGER.

\* Volumes of 5s. and upwards sent post free to any part of the kingdom.

Edinburgh: Wilson, Royal Exchange; and Messrs. Longman.

## POPULAR NATURAL HISTORY.

POPULAR HISTORY of BRITISH ZOOPHYTES. By the Rev. Dr. LANDBOROUGH. Twenty Plates. 10s. 6d. coloured. [Nearly ready.]

POPULAR SCRIPTURE ZOOLOGY; or, History of the Animals mentioned in the Bible. By MARIA CATLOW. Sixteen Plates. 10s. 6d. coloured. [Ready.]

POPULAR HISTORY of BRITISH FERNS, comprising all the Species. By THOMAS MOORE, Curator of the Botanic Gardens, Chelsea, Author of the "Handbook of British Ferns." With Twenty Plates by Fitch. 10s. 6d. coloured.

POPULAR HISTORY of MOLLUSCA; or, Shells and their Animal Inhabitants. By MARY ROBERTS. With Eighteen Plates by Wing. 10s. 6d. coloured.

POPULAR MINERALOGY, a Familiar Account of Minerals and their Uses. By HENRY SOWERBY. With Twenty Plates. 10s. 6d. coloured.

POPULAR HISTORY of BRITISH SEA-WEEDS, comprising all the Species. By the Rev. Dr. LANDBOROUGH, A.L.S. Second Edition. Revised by the Author. With Twenty-two Plates, by Fitch. 10s. 6d. coloured.

POPULAR FIELD BOTANY. By AGNES CATLOW. Second Edition. Revised by the Author. With Twenty Plates. 10s. 6d. coloured.

POPULAR HISTORY of MAMMALIA. By ADAM WHITE, F.L.S., Assistant in the Zoological Department of the British Museum. With Sixteen Plates, by R. WATERHOUSE HAWKINS, F.L.S. 10s. 6d. coloured.

POPULAR BRITISH ORNITHOLOGY, comprising all the BIRDS. By P. H. GOSSE, Author of "The Naturalist's Sojourn in Jamaica." With Twenty Plates. 10s. 6d. coloured.

POPULAR BRITISH ENTOMOLOGY. By MARIA E. CATLOW. With Sixteen Plates by W. WING. 10s. 6d. coloured.

VOICES FROM THE WOODLANDS; or, History of Forest Trees, Lichens, Mosses, and Ferns. By MARY ROBERTS. With Twenty Plates. 10s. 6d. coloured.

Reeve and Co., 5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.

## POPULAR CLASS BOOKS

ON

## ARITHMETIC &amp; MATHEMATICS.

I.

Eleventh Edition, 130 pages, 1s. bound,

## THE YOUNG

## ARITHMETICIAN'S GUIDE;

BEING AN EASY INTRODUCTORY COURSE OF PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC.

By JOHN DAVIDSON, A.M.

II.

Price 2s. bound,

## KEY TO THE YOUNG

## ARITHMETICIAN'S GUIDE.

III.

Fifth Edition, price 6d.

## THE YOUNG

## MENTAL CALCULATOR'S GUIDE;

BEING A COURSE OF MENTAL ARITHMETIC, FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

By JOHN DAVIDSON, A.M.

IV.

Eleventh Edition, price 3s. 6d. bound,

## ARITHMETIC MODERNIZED;

Or, A COMPLETE SYSTEM OF ARITHMETIC, ADAPTED TO MODERN PRACTICE:

With Notes, explaining the Foundation of the Rules and the best Methods of applying them, and copious Illustrations of Commercial Subjects. To which is annexed, a Course of Mental Arithmetic.

By JOHN DAVIDSON, A.M., AND ROBERT SCOTT.

V.

Third Edition, price 4s. bound,

## KEY TO

## ARITHMETIC MODERNIZED:

Containing Solutions of all the Exercises in the Work, and exhibiting the most eligible Methods of performing the various Calculations which occur in Business.

VI.

Fifth Edition, price 10s. 6d.

## A SYSTEM OF

## PRACTICAL MATHEMATICS:

Containing Elements of Algebra and Geometry; to which are annexed, Accurate Tables of Logarithms, with Explanations and Examples of their Construction and Use.

By JOHN DAVIDSON, A.M.

VII.

One Volume, 8vo, price 6s.

A COLLECTION OF  
MATHEMATICAL TABLES:

Comprising the Logarithms of Numbers, and of Sines, Tangents, and Secants; Natural Sines, with Nautical and Astronomical Tables; also, Tables of Compound Interest, of the Probabilities of Life, of Annuities for Years and Lives; and of the Square and Cube Roots, and Reciprocals of Numbers; with Explanations and Examples of their Construction and Use.

By JOHN DAVIDSON, A.M.

Edinburgh: BELL and BRADFUTE.

London: LONGMAN and Co.; WHITTAKER and Co.; and SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.



LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1852.

## REVIEWS.

*The Poetical Remains of William Sidney Walker.* Edited, with a Memoir of the Author, by the Rev. J. Moultrie, M.A., Rector of Rugby. J. W. Parker and Son.

WE have rarely read a more melancholy and distressing memoir than this of poor Sidney Walker. By many he is still remembered with admiration of his talents, by some with affection for his person. From earliest youth a miserable fatality rested both on his physical and mental frame, by which success in life was rendered hopeless. It is to him that Derwent Coleridge alludes in the memoirs of his brother Hartley, when he says, in speaking of Eton life, "I have known a man of the very largest natural capacity whose whole moral and intellectual nature had been dwarfed and distorted by the treatment which he had met with at school. His genius, which it was impossible to quench, kept smouldering on, till life and it went out together." This is a striking testimony to his talents, but a mistake, so far as the mischief is ascribed to his treatment at Eton. The evil arose from peculiarities in himself, which rendered him unfit for a public school, and which made him there, as everywhere, unfortunate. Later when at Trinity College, Cambridge, a distinguished scholar, then a tutor of the College, foretold of his future career that "he would live all his life a bookseller's drudge, and at last be run over and killed by a hackney coach, while passing from one shop to another." Alas! the event was sadder even than the prediction. Yet he was a man of high intellectual power, refined taste, and literary genius, and from the memoir now presented by one of his friends and college companions, few readers will fail to derive instructive lessons.

William Sidney Walker was born at Pembroke in 1795, being named after Sir William Sidney Smith, with whom his father served some years as a midshipman. By his mother he was connected with the Milner family, of Yorkshire, one of whom was Dean Milner the ecclesiastical historian. His mental powers were remarkably precocious. At eighteen months, when other children can scarcely articulate, he could repeat many a nursery rhyme, and at two years of age he read aloud from a history of England before a party of gentlemen, one of whom survives to attest the prodigy. His retentiveness of memory and his powers of calculation were extraordinary. The biographer declines recording some of his early attainments lest they might be received with incredulity. Once when six years old, a tailor coming to measure him for his first suit, found him in his study reading 'Paradise Lost,' and was received with the remark, "I cannot quite tell what Milton means here, come and tell me about this line." The man professed his ignorance of learning, and said he had come to measure him for his clothes. "I am sorry," was Sidney's reply, "you do not know about such books, they would make you so happy." He was soon after sent to school with an uncle at Doncaster, where he rapidly acquired vast stores of knowledge. After a year at another school at Forest Hill, he was placed at Eton, when in his eleventh year. Of his residence here Mr. Moultrie writes from his own recollections:—

"His personal character, his physical defects, and even his mental peculiarities were such as to disqualify him in a lamentable degree for encountering the ordinary trials and conflicts of a public school life; and however successfully his powers may have been developed in the course of his Etonian career, it has been doubted whether the unhappiness which he experienced during its continuance, did not produce moral effects, the disadvantages of which more than counterbalanced any intellectual or scholastic advancement to which he attained. His defective eyesight, his abstracted habits, the awkwardness and oddity of his manners, his extreme slovenliness in dress and person, were peculiarities, such as are certain to incur ridicule, and the last of which provokes inevitable persecution at the hands of schoolboys. Nor were Walker's moral and social qualities such as to disarm or mitigate the animosity of his assailants. On the contrary, they rather tended to aggravate it. His humour was sarcastic, his temper stubborn and dogged in a high degree. There was nothing conciliating in his bearing towards his offending school-fellows. Unable to sympathize with their ways of thinking, or to make allowance for their intellectual or moral inferiority to himself; conscious of powers, which a few only of the more intelligent among them were competent to recognise, and which even if recognised, would be little respected by the coarser spirits, he was at no pains whatever to disguise the contempt which he felt for his tormentors; and far from endeavouring to turn away wrath by meek answers, would retaliate ridicule for ridicule, and repay persecution by relentless sarcasm, not the less offensive to the individual against whom it was directed, because often equally poignant and well applied. But while his humour was thus contemptuously satirical, he was somewhat inconsistently incapable of raising himself above the level of his assailants by a dignified deportment under annoyance; and whenever bodily pain prompted, or protection was at all likely to be obtained by a sufficiently vigorous exertion of his voice and lungs, he never hesitated to make such exertion, without regard to time or place, sometimes even flying for refuge into the private apartments of the assistant-masters themselves."

We can readily imagine what kind of life would be led at Eton by this juvenile Ther-sites. He distinguished himself, however, by unblameable moral conduct, and by high classical attainments, obtaining many prizes, with two scholarships. Besides the school tasks, his private studies were incessant. Homer and Æschylus were his favourite authors among the ancients. His original compositions were numerous. While at Eton he planned and composed a large part of an Epic poem on Gustavus Vasa, which was afterwards published, receiving from public opinion little notice, and deserving little praise except for the diligence and precocity of its author. In minor efforts not intended for public view he was more successful:—

"He wrote satires, after the fashion of the Dunciad, on the commotions and quasi-rebellions of particular boarding-houses; prologues to be delivered at Long-Chamber theatricals; pungent epigrams on masters or preceptors."

Some of his letters written while at school are of unusual matter at such an age. Here is one extract:—

"Eton being properly a small world, has its fashions, amusements, parties, politics, &c., like the great one; there is a literary debating society, and other clubs; and the newspapers are in incessant circulation. I have, by contagion and contact, grown quite a politician; being intimate with a quidnunc, of great wit and strong party-spirit, who contradicts Johnson's assertion, that a man's patriotism is of small influence on his happiness. I have known him discourse for nearly two hours together on subjects which, to any other than a

professed politician, would be tremendously insipid. He was plunged in a deep melancholy for a whole evening, on hearing of the late armistice; and once called me a great wretch, for not believing that the English were far better than Greeks, Romans, or any nation living or dead. Such is the character of my chief companion."

At Cambridge his manner of life was much after the same fashion. In one letter from Trinity, dated 1817, the following passage exhibits well an intellectual and critical power rare in such a sphere:—

"Lord Byron's drama of Manfred is just published. It is in his usual style, a large assortment of misanthropy and melancholy, a spice of love, plenty of diablerie, and, in short, the perfection of Byronism. His third canto was Byronism rarefied. There is a good deal of nerve in his delineations of mental evil; but the writer, who places before our eyes a picture of vice, without portraying the contrasted beauties and glories of virtue; who dwells *con amore* on the sufferings of man, omitting to expatiate on the comforts of religion, and the happiness of a future life; who endeavours to impart an air of dignity to a bad character, when in fact all wickedness is in itself contemptible, however mingled with a sort of ill-applied fortitude—is surely unjustifiable in a moral point of view. So much for my critique, which, if you perfectly understand, the better. You are not to suppose, however, that I am new to the art: in the last Quarterly Review but one, you will find an article on Cowper, my first public essay in criticism."

But we must pass over the record of his college life to notice those points in his history and character which are likely to prove most instructive to the readers of such a memoir. Mr. Moultrie thus describes the sad tenour of his course:—

"From the day on which he took his bachelor's degree, or at least from that on which he was elected a fellow of Trinity, he appears to have had no distinct object or occupation in life. Incapable of choosing a profession, or of engaging in any regular and systematic course of study, he frittered away and exhausted his noble powers, for years together, in employments altogether unworthy of them;—in minute verbal criticism for obscure periodicals;—in occasional essays, for the most part on trifling subjects;—in burlesque imitations of and parodies upon Greek, Latin, and English authors. It seemed as if he were seeking, in petty and trivial intellectual occupations, diversion and relief from the deep heart-searchings and mental disquietudes to which he was in secret becoming daily more and more a prey."

To what are we to ascribe this wreck of his intellectual frame, this utter aimlessness and waste of his early manhood? Physical depression had doubtless much to do with it. The unnatural precocity of his mind must have enfeebled his nervous system and impaired his bodily health. Hints are thrown out of his having been crossed in hopeless love, and to this, with his general feelings towards the fair sex, the chief calamities of his state are referred. After he gained his college fellowship the thought of life-long celibacy became intolerable to him. "For female sympathy, for female attachment, for the married life in all its fulness, his yearnings were intense and soul-consuming." These aspirations were never to be realised:—

"Few men were ever less qualified by nature to win the love of woman. His diminutive stature,—his very perceptible defects of vision,—his awkward gait,—his uncouth address,—his eccentric manners, conveying, to those who knew him not, the impression of insanity or idiocy,—his slovenly dress,—his neglected person,—presented to the female eye a *tout ensemble*, to overcome the effect of which, required an appreciation of moral and intellectual excellence rarely found, except in the



highest order of female minds. And Walker's intellectual gifts were not such as to commend themselves easily to female perceptions. Conversation he had absolutely none. The slow, diffident, inconclusive working of his mind,—the difficulty (arising perhaps from fastidiousness) with which his thoughts clothed themselves in articulate language,—the embarrassed, uncomfortable gestures by which he relieved and expressed his hesitation, disqualified him in a lamentable degree for making himself acceptable in female society, and still more for offering such attentions as those by which the female heart is usually won."

Another cause of his being perpetually engaged in petty and passing literary employments was his incessant pecuniary embarrassment, a circumstance which his friends never could understand, of which we give the biographer's account in his own words:—

"There is some reason to believe that on more than one occasion he became the dupe, to a considerable extent, of artful female swindlers, both in London and Cambridge, who took advantage of his simplicity of character, and his unhesitating confidence in the virtues of their sex, to extract from him, either by well-got up stories of distress, or by professions of attachment to his person, sums of money, to obtain which he toiled assiduously, and the bestowal of which left him impoverished and in difficulties. That any such transactions cast the slightest shade of suspicion on his moral purity no one who knew him can for a moment suppose. The facts are here adverted to, partly to account for his otherwise inexplicable embarrassments, and partly to illustrate the child-like simplicity of character which he retained even to the end."

At length a new crisis came in his life. From conscientious doctrinal scruples he could no longer retain his fellowship, and he was left without any income, and, besides other debts, with bills due to Cambridge tradesmen to the amount of 300*l*. His correspondence at this period will be read with painful interest, and among the letters are two from Mr. Wilberforce, who with much ability and tenderness endeavoured to restore the grounds of his faith. By contributions from his friends, a sum was raised sufficient to pay his debts, but with little over to provide an annuity, as was the intention. Through the generosity of Mr. Praed, who gave him an annuity of 52*l*. a year, and the liberality of Trinity College, from the funds of which he received 20*l*. a year, he was enabled to support himself, with such additional income as he derived from his literary exertions. The last sixteen years of his life he spent in obscure lodgings in London, visiting few friends, and suffering much from ill health. Latterly, when aid was most needed, he met with a kind benefactor in a Mr. Crawshaw, one of the well-known iron masters of that name, who did much to increase his outward comfort. From the judicious kindness, tender sympathy, and pastoral piety of his friend Derwent Coleridge, one who could well "minister to a mind diseased," he received whatever of mental and spiritual consolation he was capable. The account given by Mr. Coleridge of his last days is very melancholy. He died in 1846, and his body rests in the cemetery of Kensal Green.

"By what, mysterious bane  
Of physical or mental malady  
Disordered, none can tell; but so o'erthrown,  
That genius, learning, wisdom, the rich gift  
Of song, on none, in these our latter days,  
More bountifully lavished, have, in him,  
Become a shapeless wreck."

These lines, from one of his own poems entitled 'The Dream of Life,' are fitly quoted by the biographer as briefly telling the story of the life of William Sidney Walker.

From 'Poetical Remains' we give one or two specimens as being characteristic of the author's mind.

#### "SONNET.

"I know thee not, sweet Lady, but I know  
(At least they know who say so) that thou art  
Lovely of form, and innocent of heart,  
A creature of meek thoughts, and tears that flow  
From quiet love, and happy smiles, that throw  
A moonlight round them. And thou art the bride  
Of one by faith and goodness sanctified,  
High-hearted, gentle, wise, and firm in woe.  
Ah! wherefore such transcendent gifts bestow'd  
On one, so rich already? Why not given  
To one, whose soul more needed such sweet stay;  
Some hapless wight, like me, at random driven,  
Lonely and sad, along life's rugged road,  
Without a breeze of love to cheer me on the way?"

From an ode to an unamiable lady who sang charmingly, here are three stanzas:—

"Beneath thy magic note  
My heart is as a slave,  
And sinks and rises, like the boat  
Upon the heaving wave."

"Alas! that hollow art  
Such raptures should bestow!  
Alas! that sounds so full of heart  
From heartless lips should flow!"

"For thou art cold and base,  
Thy heart is light and vain:  
I may not look upon thy face,  
While I listen to thy strain!"

In the 'Hymn to Freedom' there are some fine passages:—

"Oh Freedom, who can tell thy worth,  
Thou sent of heaven to suffering earth!  
Save him that hath thee in his lot;  
And him who seeks, but finds thee not?"

"Thou art the chain, from heaven suspended,  
By which great Truth to earth descended;  
Thou art the one selected shrine  
Whereon the fires of Virtue shine."

"To thee our willing thanks we raise,  
For sacred hearths, for fearless days;  
The cultured field, the crowded mart,  
Each guardian law, each graceful art."

"But thy chief seat, thy place of rest,  
Is in man's deep-recessed breast:  
Thy chosen task, to call to light  
Its unseen loveliness and might."

Although most of the poems are of a melancholy cast, now and then some strains of merrier mood are heard, as in the lines to a young lady whom he met in the Cambridge coach, of which here are the last four stanzas:—

"We talk'd and we travell'd—six hours by the chime,  
We travell'd and talk'd, but we knew not the time:  
For our thoughts were in tune with the gay sunny weather,  
And the wheels and the argument jogg'd on together."

"We talk'd and we travell'd—our talk to rehearse  
(The damsel's at least) it would puzzle my verse;  
For the heart and the soul would be wanting, that shed  
A light, like spring sunshine, on all that she said!"

"Farewell, merry maiden! but often, I ween,  
In the short leisure moments of life's busy scene,  
When the thoughts are at doze between sleeping and  
waking,

And the heart plays with fantasies of its own making;  
To my world-weary spirit the thought of those hours  
Shall rise, like the fragrance of far-distant flowers;  
And I'll think of the smile, and the voice, and the eye,  
Of her whom I met in the Cambridgeshire fly."

The lady's name it seems was Eliza Rivers, to which happy allusion is made in the Virgilian motto of the piece—

"Nympha, decus flaviorum, animo gratissima nostro!"

We suspect that the story is a poetical one, so far as it refers to the conversational liveliness; for, in a letter to his mother of another date, he describes his journeying to Cambridge with a young and pretty damsel, with whom he "nevertheless scarcely exchanged a word all the way," ascribing the silent dulness to "his unconquerable bashfulness."

The specimens which we have selected give fair idea of Sidney Walker's poetical remains. We agree with the editor in thinking that, though the fruit of no common mind, they rather indicate what their author might have become than afford ground for much actual praise. Mr. Moultrie informs us that other and more elaborate memorials of Mr. Walker's genius remain, which cannot fail to place him in a distinguished rank among the philolo-

gical writers of his country. His notes on Shakspeare, which are very voluminous, are in the hands of Mr. W. N. Lettsom, the translator of the 'Niebelungen-lied,' who has undertaken the laborious task of editing them. Other masses of miscellaneous matter are also said to deserve publication. Meanwhile, although as a poet no high place can be claimed for Sidney Walker, this ably-written and interesting Memoir presents him to our view as a man of high intellect and varied accomplishment. His life, like that of many other men of genius, was one of calamity and disappointment, the record of which will be read with interest, and by some, let us hope, not without instruction.

*The Literary Remains of John Stockdale Hardy, F.S.A., sometime Registrar of the Archdeaconry Courts of Leicester.* Edited by John Gough Nichols, F.S.A. Nichols and Son.

To the greater part of this volume no reviewer could do justice, save Carlyle's venerable friend, Dr. Dryasdust. What could one hope for in the life or pursuits of the registrar of a provincial ecclesiastical court? The very first sentence of the introductory memoir gives the idea of monotonous dullness, in the announcement that "the office of Registrar of the Archdeaconry Courts of Leicester had descended three times from uncle to nephew," followed by a record of genealogy and of succession, from James Stockdale, who was junior proctor in the beginning of the eighteenth century, down to John Stockdale Hardy, who rose through various official steps to the registrarship in the year 1826. Other comfortable offices Mr. Hardy seems to have filled at the same time, such as deputy-registrar of the Commissary of the Bishop of Lincoln, and of the court of the Peculiar of Evington, and of the Prebendal court of St. Margaret's. In 1835 Mr. Hardy 'expresses his thankfulness,' in a religious diary, we presume, for his professional success:—

"I never dreamed of any office beyond the deputy-registrarship, and never expected that, except as to one of the courts. What have I been allowed to become? Registrar of one court, deputy-registrar of another, and sole unmolested proctor of both, thus enabling me, before all the offices are swept away, to save a fortune, and retire from active life if I choose."

After so candid an avowal, we are not surprised to read that the pluralist should have "left a considerable amount of real and personal property, which he distributed by will among his numerous collateral relations." He lived a life of peaceful 'respectability,' occasionally taking part in the events of local importance, such as the getting up of a new church, and the preservation of part of an ancient gateway, till on the 19th July, 1849, "in his residence, where he had this venerable relic (the gateway) immediately in prospect, he breathed his last." In his will he bequeathed all his literary memoranda to Mr. Nichols, with discretion to publish what manuscripts might seem worthy, and to collect them, with various pamphlets and scattered papers, in a volume, which now appears.

The greater part of the 'Literary Remains' have been already published, and therefore call for no special notice. There are eight essays relative to ecclesiastical law, and about double that number of 'essays' and 'speeches' on political questions, such as Catholic Eman-



icipation, Slavery, and the Poor Laws. The 'literary and miscellaneous essays,' chiefly reprinted from the 'Gentleman's Magazine,' will afford more amusement to the general reader. In a controversy about the authorship of 'The Beggar's Petition,' which some ascribed to a Dr. Webster, of Chelsea, Mr. Hardy maintained the claims of the Rev. Thomas Moss. Some of the papers on the antiquities of Leicester are not without historical value for archaeological readers. The volume closes with a selection of metrical pieces, which give, however, no very favourable idea of the author's poetical gifts.

Of 'Lines on the Death of H.R.H. the Duke of York,' here are the three closing stanzas:—

"Bright star of Brunswick's royal line,  
Firm champion of a people's rights,  
Long shall thy bright exemplar shine  
From Scotia's isles to Dover's heights!"

"Illustrious Prince! enjoy repose!  
Thy mantle is o'er Albion spread,  
For as thy lofty spirit rose,  
And left the chambers of the dead,

"Down on the land it lov'd so true  
A glance of stedfast hope it shot—  
A glance which royal Frederic knew  
Would never, never be forgot!"

Mr. Nichols protects himself from severe criticism by printing a part of Mr. Hardy's will, by which it appears that his duties as editor were bequeathed to him, and the expenses of the volume provided for.

*Life of the Rev. William Kirby, M.A., F.R.S., Rector of Barham, Suffolk.* By John Freeman, M.A., Rector of Ashwicken, Norfolk. Longman and Co.

(Second Notice.)

THE long and cordial friendship between William Kirby and William Spence, to whose joint labours we are mainly indebted for the present improved mode of popular teaching in natural history, is recorded by the latter in a special chapter, and forms a notable episode in the lives of both entomologists. Their acquaintance began, as those of naturalists often do, with the interchange of desiderated species, and opinions of their characteristics. Mr. Spence was walking one day on the banks of the Humber, with his friend Mr. Rodwell of Hull, a friend also of Mr. Kirby, when an opportunity was proposed to him of sending some insects to Barham. Promptly accepting it, he accompanied his specimens with a long letter of entomological comment upon them, referring with numerical precision to each insect. Mr. Kirby responded to this in a letter of equal length, equally precise in its details, complimenting the young naturalist on his enthusiasm and judgment in the determination of species, and concluding with an invitation to come and help himself from his cabinet:—

"In June, 1806, I accepted Mr. Kirby's pressing invitation to visit him on my way from London to Hull, and spent ten delightful days with him at Barham. Five or six of these were devoted to a minute examination together of his Coleoptera, species by species, and I need not say what a fund of knowledge I derived from this inspection, accompanied by his comments, nor what a large accession my collection received from his very liberal contribution of his duplicates. Three or four days were given to an entomological excursion in his gig, to visit the shores of the Orwell, where I found many insects new to me."

The correspondence which ensued, ranging over a period of forty years, consists of nearly a thousand letters. "Those of my own,"

says Mr. Spence, "with which Mr. Freeman has furnished me are between four and five hundred in number, and those from Mr. Kirby, which I have preserved with as much care as he had mine, are nearly as many:—"

"Our entomological letters, in those days of dear postage, were mostly written on sheets of large folio paper, so closely, that each would equal a printed sheet of sixteen pages of ordinary type. These we called our 'first-rates,' or sometimes 'seventy-fours,' the few on ordinary-sized paper being 'frigates;' but one I find from Mr. Kirby, which he calls the 'Royal Harry,' written on a sheet nearly the size of a 'Times' Supplement, and closely filled on three pages, and which he begins and concludes thus:—'Barham, March 23, 1816. My Dear Friend,—This doubtless will be the greatest rarity in the epistolary way that you ever received. I hope it will long be kept among your *κεκτηντα* and be shown, not as a black, but as a black and white swan, which, since the discovery of the former in N.S.W., must be held as the true *rara avis*."

"One of mine," says Mr. Spence, in another place, "accompanying 214 insects with remarks on them, filled sixteen ordinary folio pages, and received an answer filling nearly as many:—"

"And now, my dear Sir," concludes Mr. Kirby, "I think you will be almost inclined to say, well here's a Rowland for my Oliver. I fear you will not get through my dissertations with so little tedium as I did yours."

To show the pleasant tenour of these letters we must find room for one or two extracts, the least free of technicalities:—

"I was gratified to find your tour was so pleasant and successful. Mine, unfortunately, terminated differently, and my entomological captures (of consequence) did not reach a Greek plural, being in number only two—one specimen of *Tendrio cada-verinus*, Fabr., where Sheppard used to find it in tolerable plenty; and a new *Carabus*, connecting *catenulatus* of Marsham with *violaceus* of ditto.

"Now for my misfortunes. The first day of my travels proved exceedingly hot. I had at my back, under my coat, a pad called an 'Independent,' which was suspended from my shoulders and buttoned close to the small of my back. I found this friend, for a new acquaintance, much too warm in his attachment; he carried for me a double change of linen. I had, besides, ten pockets, disposed here and there about me, in which I carried, to little purpose as you find, all the needfuls for a Heros Entomologicus who would have a successful campaign.

"No. 2 represents the head and thorax of an *Oxytelus*, related to *O. morsitans* and *cornutus*, but with four long horns upon the head, the two anterior arising from the base of the maxillæ and protruded before the head. It is, I think, a more curious insect than even *tricornis*, of which, by the by, I have also at last got a specimen; I took it one morning upon Mrs. Kirby's chemisette, as the ladies denominate their neck-handkerchiefs, as she was walking before breakfast in Dr. Sutton's garden. In vain I laid traps of white linen for it; I could not meet with a second, although I also placed the same attraction in the same place.

"A remarkable event befel me last week. I had been much afflicted in the course of the week by the ear-ache (a disorder which, if you never knew, I hope you never will, and which, by the by, must apologise for any mistakes you may find with respect to your insects). Mrs. Kirby went to our party [a weekly evening one], when the mail-coach horn blew, and the coach stopped; my servant went to the gate. In the interim, a gentleman got out, met the servant, left not his name but his compliments, and he would call the following day: then again mounted and disappeared. We were all puzzled who it should be; and I thought it must be Joseph Hooker (who is coming to-night), obliged by some circumstance to

ante-date his visit. I sent my man in the morning, thinking it possible the gentleman might have stopped at Claydon, to request his company at breakfast. When he came, instead of Hooker, I saw the countenance of a perfect stranger, who said his name was Peck; that he was an American, and had been at Norwich with Dr. Smith, but that he had brought no letter of introduction, and that he came on purpose to see me."

This was Professor Peck of the United States, who died in 1822. Mr. Kirby, with masonic acumen, soon detecting in him a love and knowledge of natural history, opened to view his treasures. The residence of Sir J. E. Smith at Norwich, with the cabinets of Linnæus, attracted visitors from all parts, and tended greatly, along with the influence of Mr. Kirby, to foster the study of entomology in that locality. About this time there were not fewer than twelve to fourteen noted collectors of insects in Norfolk, among whom there was a constant interchange of visits, with excursions to different parts of the county. The expected visitor mentioned in the above letter, Joseph Hooker, was the elder and only brother of the present Sir William Hooker, Director of the Royal Gardens of Kew. He died in 1814. The brothers Hooker, resident in Norwich, were both ardent collectors of insects, and their cabinets were ultimately transferred to the British Museum. It is curious that the taste of Sir William, in being diverted to plants, should have taken a direction exactly the reverse of that of Mr. Kirby, but so it was, and the country has benefited largely by the change. In the summer of 1809, Sir William Hooker visited Barham for the sake of collecting *in situ* a plant lately discovered by Mr. Kirby. Mr. Spence, who happened to be there, took part in the excursion, and relates the following amusing adventure:—

"Mr. (now Sir W. J.) Hooker was at that time staying at Barham, and being desirous to have pointed out to him, and to gather with his own hands, a rare species of *Marchantia*? from its habitat, first discovered by Mr. Kirby, near Nayland, some miles distant, it was agreed we three should walk thither, entomologising by the way, and after dinner proceeded to the hedgebank where it grew. Entering the head inn yard on foot, with dusty shoes, and without other baggage than our insect-nets in our hands, we met with but a cool reception, which, however, visibly warmed as soon as we had desired to be shown into the best dining room, and had ordered a good dinner and wine. We intended to walk back in the evening, but as the bank where the *Marchantia*? grew was a mile or two out of the direct road, and it came on rain, we ordered out a post-chaise, merely saying we wanted to drive a short way on a road which Mr. Kirby indicated to the postilion.

"When we arrived at the gate of the field where the bank was, the rain had become very heavy: so, calling to the postilion to stop and open the door, we scampered out of the chaise, all laughing, and hastily telling him to wait there, without other explanation we climbed over the gate, and not to be long in the rain, set off running as fast as we could along the field-side of the hedge, to the bank we were looking for. We saw amazement in the face of our postilion at what possible motive could have made three guests of his master clamber pell-mell over a gate into a field that led nowhere, in the midst of a heavy shower of rain, and then run away as if pursued; and it was the expression in his countenance which caused our mirth, which was increased to peals of merriment when we saw that instead of waiting for us at the gate, as we had directed, he mounted his horses with all speed, and pushed on in a gallop along the road on the other side of the hedge, evidently to circumvent our nefarious plans (as he conceived) of bilking his master both of our dinners and the chaise-hire.



When the cessation of our uncontrollable mirth had allowed us to gather specimens of our plant, perceiving through the hedge whereabouts we stopped, he also halted to watch our motions, and when he saw us run back, he obeyed our orders to return to the gate,—where we got into the chaise, still in a roar of laughter at the whole affair, and at his awkward attempt to explain away his not having waited for us there, as we had directed, and evident high satisfaction at bringing back in triumph to our inn the three cheats whose intended plans he had so cleverly frustrated, as he no doubt told his master; to whom, being too much amused with the adventure, we did not make any explanation, but left it to form one of the traditions of the inn."

This plant, which Mr. Spence here calls *Marchantia*, with a note of doubt, was the then very rare and little known *Targionia hypophylla*. Sir William Hooker soon afterwards undertook a voyage of botanical discovery to Iceland, but was unfortunate in the result. The following extract from a letter addressed to Mr. Kirby, on his return, affords an example of resignation parallel to that recorded of Sir Isaac Newton:—

"Jan. 14, 1810.

"My dear Sir,— . . . I need scarcely tell you of what you must have already heard—the loss of nearly the whole of my Icelandic collection, by the circumstance of our ship having been set on fire: thus in one hour were the fruits of four months' labour and fatigue in a most inhospitable climate for ever lost. One small trunk, containing an Iceland dress, which was saved by the steward of the vessel at the risk of his life, and a small portion of my journal, are the only things which came to England with me. . . .—Believe me, ever, my dear sir, most faithfully yours,

"W. J. HOOKER."

The first idea of a partnership work on British entomology occurs in a letter from Mr. Kirby to Mr. Spence, under date October, 1808:—

"Marsham's '*Entomologia Britannica*,' I fear will never go on. A general English work on British Entomology I am sure would sell. Marsham could never have time to do it. *You and I in partnership* might very well, if it could be without hurting his feelings, and an English work properly would not interfere with his Latin one: let foreigners afterwards, if they liked, translate it. As your time is not taken up by secular business, you could occasionally come here for a few weeks, each having specified genera, and looking over each other's descriptions. I think we should show foreigners we are not so backward in this science as they imagine us to be."

Mr. Spence was not slow to respond to the proposal, for he had conceived a similar scheme:—

"Your hint relative to a co-partnership English '*Entomologia Britannica*' pleases me much, for, would you think it, the very same idea some time ago glanced across my mind. I have nothing more at heart than being able to contribute to the advance of our science in this country, and in thinking on an English description of our insects, the only mode of effecting this, the thought has struck me, 'could not my friend Kirby and I manage such a work?'"

In the spring of 1815, after nearly seven years of earnest thought and labour, the first volume of the celebrated '*Introduction to Entomology*' appeared. Three more volumes followed at intervals of two and eight years, and by 1828 they had passed through five editions. They had also been translated by Professor Oken into German.

In 1822 an attempt was made to form an Entomological Society in London, and Mr. Kirby was solicited to give it his support. With the caution that characterised his proceedings, and restrained him from precipi-

tate action, he suggested that it would be better to form committees in the Linnean Society for the separate branches of natural history, and the scheme was abandoned. A club was, however, formed for zoology, which led in due time to the establishment of our Zoological Society and Gardens. In 1833, the entomologists of London succeeded in establishing a Society of their own. Mr. Kirby hesitated to patronise it at first, but on being assured that it would not affect the interests of the Linnean, he consented to become its President. His generosity in support of an Entomological Society was now of the most substantial kind. Feeling himself getting into years, he presented to it his cabinet of insects, which was of inestimable value, containing, as it did, the types and exposed structures with which the donor had worked to bring entomological science to its present comparative state of perfection:—

"The cabinet presented to the Society had been in the process of formation for more than forty-eight years; it had been enriched by contributions from Gyllenhal, Latreille, Peck, Marsham, Mac Leay, Harris, Guilding, Vigors, Dale, Curtis, Stephens, and a host of other friends, most of whom are referred to in letters already given. Many insects had been bought at sales, and of dealers in such commodities, for sums which would astonish collectors of the present day: represented, therefore, even in this way, it was valuable. But this is not the basis upon which we must attempt to estimate the price that was placed upon Mr. Kirby's collection when it reached its destination; it was regarded chiefly from the connexion which it had with its donor—a memento than which it would have been difficult to have found one more striking or more appropriate, surpassing any sum that could have been offered, any portrait that could have been delineated, any book that could have been written."

There are many other interesting events in the '*Life of William Kirby*' that we should like to dwell upon if space permitted, such as his visits to the Rhine, and to the meeting of the British Association at Cambridge, under the presidency of Professor Sedgwick, but for these we must refer the reader to the volume itself. There are also many interesting letters which we had marked for extract, from Fabricius, Latreille, Sir Joseph Banks, Vigors, Horsfield, Guilding, Sir John Franklin, and from Dr. Barclay, the eminent anatomist of Edinburgh, who, we may here mention by the way, was an intimate friend of Dr. Thomson, the father of chemical science, just deceased. The two extra-academical lecturers were deeply interested in each other's pursuits, and their mutual regard was such that they agreed to dedicate their respective works to each other, and it was done accordingly. We had nearly omitted to mention, too, Bernard Barton, the Quaker poet, of whom the following letter is admirably characteristic:—

"Woodbridge, 6-27, 1829.

"Esteemed Friend,—I have received a letter from a literary friend at Nottingham, begging to know if I could procure for some entomological friend of his a specimen or two of the rare insect *Cicindela sylvatica*, which is to be found, he says, on Martlesham Heath, in the spring and summer months. Of course such an object of research is quite out of my way; and were I even to go to Martlesham Heath to seek it, I should be totally at a loss whether it flew in air, crept on the ground, or had its habitation under it. Had he asked of me what song the Syrens sang, as a poet, I might, with Sir Thomas Brown, have hazarded a wide solution; or had his inquiries had reference to the result of withdrawing one-pound notes, and the quantity of specie necessary to replace them, my

clerkly calculations might have stood me in some stead: but on a subject of entomology, of which I know not whether it be a worm, grub, or butterfly, I am totally in the dark; nor do I know of an entomologist but thyself within twenty miles. Pray, is it in thy power to assist me to gratify my friend, and, through him, his friend? If it be, thy character for kindness and courtesy assure me my suit will not be preferred in vain.

"I had at first thought of drawing up, in *forma pauperis*, a poetical petition for this insect; but the intractability of its name for metrical purposes deterred me: it may be very rare and very beautiful, but its appellative is not very tuneful or rhymable. Who could put, or think of putting, Martlesham Heath into verse by name?

"Though I have frankly avowed enough of my ignorance on thy favourite science to cut me off from all hope of being elected Laureate to the Entomological Society, still I am sufficiently a cordial lover of nature as a poet, to feel hearty sympathy with thy pursuits. It is impossible, I should think, for any one to have followed them with the zeal and industry thou hast devoted to thy favourite science, without increasing his benevolence as a man, and his piety as a Christian; and these are qualities which the most unentomological of poets is bound to admire and love.

"With every assurance of sincere respect and best wishes, and every needful apology for the freedom of this application, believe me, thine truly,  
"BERNARD BARTON."

The last event of note in the '*Life*' of the veteran entomologist, was the production of one of the Bridgewater Treatises. The Duke of Bridgewater, as most of our readers know, left by his will the sum of 8000*l.* for the publication of eight essays on the Being and Attributes of God, as illustrated by his works. The one '*On the Habits and Instincts of Animals*' remained to be done, and where so fit a mind, so devout a spirit, for the task, as in William Kirby! The Bishop of London wrote to him with the proposal:—

"This letter," says Mr. Kirby, writing to his friend Sutton, "put me, as you may suppose, in a great flurry and excitement of the nerves. At length I have determined to accept the honourable office. What principally countervailed my fears lest I should fall short of public estimation, was the idea that I should incur blame justly, if I declined applying a talent so long cultivated to the service of the sanctuary. So the die is cast. I have written my answer, and it goes to-night."

We have only space for a portion of it:—

"Nothing, certainly, would be more gratifying to me than to employ my talents, such as they are, in the great cause of religion, especially in times like the present; the course of my studies having been a good deal directed to natural history, especially to a department of it most fertile in proof of the power, wisdom, and goodness of God, as manifested in the habits and instincts of insects. Therefore, though I cannot hope

"That to the *highth* of this great argument,  
I may assert eternal Providence,"

and produce an essay equal to the subject, and fully corresponding to your Lordship's expectations; yet, if sufficient time is allowed me, I humbly trust, with the divine assistance, I might be able to embody and concentrate a number of facts and observations that would strikingly demonstrate the being of God, and illustrate His adorable attributes. May I be permitted to observe, that there are many points connected with the animal economy besides their habits and instincts,—such as their geographical distribution, relative numbers, adaptation to certain ends, affinities, analogies, &c.,—all of which indicate the design and preconceived plan of an Almighty and good Creator?"

Mr. Kirby, it may be observed, had now reached the age wherein our strength, it is recorded, then is but labour and sorrow. Yet he was not dismayed. The warning



voice of the Psalmist was uttered under a conviction of desolateness to which he was a stranger. His energies were strong, his faculties were intact, and the good work was accomplished with unenfeebled power. May it be an impressive and lasting monument of God's love to man in the prolonged maturity of the author's mind.

Mr. Freeman has made a judicious use of his materials, but his comments are not without occasional dulness. For example, at the close of a day's entomological excursion in early life, Mr. Kirby writes with light-hearted humour:—

"And now *vale* journalising, for I begin to yawn most hideously. As we retire I whip up the candle, and leave my friend to follow in the dark, and then he vows I monopolize all the nightcaps—viz., two of my own and two belonging to the house."

Whereupon the biographer, with prosaic solemnity, remarks:—

"The playful allusion to the nightcaps would lead one to suppose that there was a certain degree of absence of mind in Mr. Kirby's constitution, which, indeed, was the case, though not to such an extent as to make him eccentric, or in any way generally remarkable."

And there are some other comments which are equally liable to provoke a smile. We should be glad to know what authority Mr. Freeman has for stating that Mr. Kirby was excluded from the Chair of Botany of Cambridge, "because certain political views were deemed essential qualifications." It is true that Mr. Kirby took his degree of Master of Arts in 1815, that he might be qualified for the professorship, but it was not vacant for some years after, and then Mr. Kirby at once wrote to Mr. Henslow, who was looking forward to the appointment, telling him that his advanced age, to say nothing of his entomological pursuits, rendered his presenting himself out of the question. There were several candidates in the field, but all retired in favour of Professor Henslow. Mr. Freeman's writing is wanting in spirit and in literary power. We should like to have known something more of the man, Kirby, than what is left to us to gather from his letters and journals,—some fuller analysis of his mind, character, person, and habits, with reflections on the bearings of his pursuits and friendships, and their influence on the progress of scientific learning. Mr. Freeman is anxious to show that Mr. Kirby was not unmindful of theological subjects, and speaks in two or three places of material that he had prepared for the press. A small volume of 'Seven Sermons on Our Lord's Temptation,' published by Messrs. Longman and Co. in 1829, appears, however, to be the only work coming strictly under the head of theology that found its way into print. Mr. Kirby kept a diary in Latin, and, as we said before, was an assiduous writer. He never employed an amanuensis, and continued to write his own letters to the last. We have one before us addressed to ourselves, written by him with trembling neatness as lately as December, 1848, when he was in his 89th year.

We have perused the 'Life' of this worthy man with delightful interest. His broad-shouldered form, and meek and smiling countenance, live vividly in our memory; and the history of his long and peaceful career is calculated to pour into the heart a sincere love of those pursuits which minister so largely to the friendly relation and happiness of mankind. When followed in the spirit of which he set

so bright an example, where need we look for fuller proof of the Being of God and his adorable Attributes?

*Five Years' Residence in the West Indies.*  
By Charles William Day, Esq., Author of 'Hints on Etiquette.' 2 Vols. Colburn and Co.

WE are not informed what circumstances or inducements took the author of this book first to the United States and subsequently to the West Indies, detaining him in the former country three years, and five in the latter. Not exactly to those regions should we have imagined a professor of etiquette likely to bend his steps, unless, indeed, as pious missionaries risk scalping and devourment by going forth amongst savages to convert them from their evil ways. Scarcely less agonizing than slash of scalping-knife can have been, to the writer on the courtesies and punctilios of life, the sights and sounds that awaited him beyond the Atlantic. How he endured three years in the Union without committing suicide is, and must ever remain, the mystery of mysteries. It is evident that at last the martyrdom became unbearable. Day felt himself completely misplaced amongst benighted Yankees, who refused to be enlightened; he shook the dust from his shoes, and departed for the West Indies, with a malediction in his mouth. The change was but little for the better. Before we have been in Barbadoes a matter of thirty pages, we hear him confess as much. They are all low people there, it appears—at least with very few exceptions. The inhabitants of that island are commonly called 'Bimms,' and their minds and manners, according to Mr. Day's account, are as ignoble as the nickname. "A miserably mean, narrow-minded race," he tells us they are, and "very American in their ideas." Rather hard, this, upon the 'Badians. Presently he generalizes his condemnation. "The colonies are full of scamps," says the author of 'Hints on Etiquette,' who then takes up his best gold pen to write the following paragraph:—

"To a person arriving from the States, there is no change more striking than the difference of character and manner in the English gentlemen who happen to be sojourners in these islands. Tradesmen are pretty much alike in feeling all the world over; and those of Bridgetown are not greatly higher than their brethren of the United States. But in the officers of the various garrisons, the clergy, the governor, and a sprinkling of English official persons, stipendiary magistrates, &c., to be found in most of these islands, there is the same frankness that has become the characteristic of Englishmen of a certain class, and the absence of which class in America is a privation for which no worldly advantages can compensate: *though the lion may live in a sty, he can never become a pig.*"

This last sentence, the responsibility of whose italics we beg to assume, greatly relieved our minds, for it gave us assurance that virtue had not departed from the professor of etiquette in consequence of his abode amongst the profane; that he had passed triumphantly through the ordeal, and had come pure and uncontaminated out of the nasty menagerie where he had so long been shut up with unceremonious Yankees, mean-spirited colonists, and odoriferous negroes. Even without his own satisfactory testimony, almost any chapter of his book would have sufficed to convince us that whatever degree of porcine assimilation his lion-

ship had undergone, he had retained one characteristic of the king of beasts, namely, the roar, at whose echo, when it reaches them in the forests, savannas, and sugar-fields of the West, creoles of every tint, from ebony to ivory, will assuredly tremble and turn pale.

We never had the good fortune to fall in with Mr. Day's etiquette book. His work on the West Indies we have read, from Preface to 'Finis,' and, notwithstanding an occasional touch of conceit and intolerance, we should be doing it less than justice if we did not pronounce it to be a very good and a very amusing book. Since Mrs. Moodie's account of 'Life in the Canadian Bush,' and for a considerable time previous to the appearance of that attractive work, nothing has been published about any of our colonies that can compete for novelty, interest, and value with the volumes now before us. They comprise a complete picture of life in the West Indian Islands, amongst all classes and all colours of inhabitants. They also include numerous sketches and anecdotes highly interesting to the naturalist. And from the clear and, to all appearance, impartial account which they furnish of the condition and prospects of those colonies—once so flourishing, now, unhappily, so decayed—the politician and the colonial proprietor may derive many a useful hint. Mr. Day does not discuss or argue the colonial question. Although his opinions may here and there unavoidably peep forth, he does his utmost to observe a strict neutrality. But he furnishes abundant facts—the more valuable that they are the fruits of his own long and patient observation—whereon opinions may be based by those who have not, like him, had opportunities of personally inspecting the state and ascertaining the grievances of our possessions in the Antilles.

From Barbadoes Mr. Day sailed, in a cockle-shell of a schooner—and over so tremendously swelling a sea, that, judging from his description, the roll in Biscay's boisterous bay must be comparatively a mere ripple—to the mountainous and beautiful little island of St. Vincent, of the position and appearance of whose chief town he gives the following picturesque description:—

"Kingston, the capital of St. Vincent, is a very small place indeed, cosily lining a beautiful little bay; and though the town stands a mile in length, it is but three streets in depth. This is all the level ground in the place, as the spurs of the lofty mountains by which it is encircled rise immediately from the back street. These bold volcanic crags are clothed in darkest green, and bristle with hoary trees up to their very summits. The loftiest, Mount St. Andrew, is upwards of two thousand feet in height, and forms a splendid centre to one of the boldest ranges in form that I ever saw. Indeed, nature has here played the artist to perfection; and had she been but tastefully seconded by man, the combination would have realized one of the loveliest creations that a picturesque eye could conceive. There is nothing in Greece so fine, since the various families of palms, and other tropical sylvia, which here form a character *sui generis*, are wanting in the Archipelago. Even the maritime stone pine (*Pinus maritima*) of Italy, beautiful though it be, must give place to the ostrich-like plume of the cocoa-nut, the gru-gru, the arica, or that noblest of all, the cabbage-palm, whilst the broad plantain and the flaggy sugar-cane have a peculiar charm. Of this wild beauty a few intellectual spirits have availed themselves, to form seclusions such as Cicero might have envied."

An ardent lover of nature, Mr. Day was unwearied in exploring the delightful scenery of the West Indies. On horse or mule back,



or on foot, he climbed steep mountains, penetrated into the sunless depths of tangled forests, rich in the luxuriant vegetation of the tropics, and frequently incurred no small danger in his resolute pursuit of knowledge and the picturesque. The abundance of venomous reptiles of every sort and size renders botanizing rather a hazardous amusement in the West Indies. The peril is not unrewarded, certainly, and moreover if, taking fright, you shut yourself in-doors, you are not many degrees safer than when rambling abroad. The boa constrictor may not walk into your drawing-room, but there are smaller visitors almost as noxious, who enter uninvited and, what is still worse, unannounced. It certainly is a drawback to the pleasure of existence to be compelled to look into one's boots before drawing them on, lest a scorpion should have taken refuge there, and to be awakened out of your first sleep by the crawling over your cuticle of a monstrous centipede or tarantula, both particularly venomous and vicious. Here is a sketch of some of the comforts of St. Lucia:—

"Large black scorpions abound here, and their bite is considered more dangerous even than that of a serpent. Mr. Goodman's younger brother had been bitten in the field only a week or so before we arrived, when he vomited for several hours, and for some days his life was despaired of. Even at the time of our visit he was only slowly recovering. The Guaco di Vejucio, or serpent antidote, from South America, was introduced into St. Lucia, but it was said to have lost its efficacy when transplanted. At any rate, it is in disrepute with the negro doctors, and never used. In the previous year, a magistrate, whilst shooting in the woods, had lost his life in a few hours from the bite of a serpent. People have been bitten in the streets of Castries and of Souffrière, and in the latter town the Rev. Mr. Sinclair showed me a rat-tail serpent, the most deadly of all, that had been killed in his garden only a few days before. It sprang at one of his scholars, but fortunately missed the lad, when a negro killed it with a cutlass. The great danger arises from people not being always on the *qui vive*: if unseen by them, the serpent will allow them to pass, and then spring upon them from behind. If seen in time, it steals off."

Mr. Day could almost more willingly have encountered perils of this kind than annoyances of another and still more inevitable class, arising from the evil dispositions and offensive habits of many of the people amongst whom he dwelt, and especially of the negroes. His disgust at the depravity, ingratitude, selfishness, and sottishness of these breaks out in many an energetic apostrophe. He supplies pointed examples of these bad qualities, and especially of the idleness and insolence of the blacks, and of their bitter hatred of white men:—

"I left San Fernando for Port of Spain, at half-past eleven, A.M., in a packet drogher. On nearing the port it fell a dead calm, when we had a characteristic display of negro diligence. Two of the hands, stout negro lads of eighteen, were desired to get out the sweeps, as the current would otherwise set the vessel down to leeward. This, after all possible delay on their part, was done, and standing up to row, they barely dipped the sweeps in the water, absolutely making no way at all. This lazy and inefficient movement continuing for half an hour, they were ordered to get into the boat to tow, when every sort of delay and hindrance was made. Songs were sung, and jokes made at the captain, a coloured man, until he became peremptory, when three hands reluctantly and lazily got into the boat; and as an act of defiance to the skipper, rowed round the bows on either side of the vessel, loudly laughing, and singing 'Old Dan Tucker,' without making the slightest

strain upon the tow-rope. I never before witnessed behaviour so insolent, nor would it for a moment have been tolerated in any part of Europe. Here the captain, though greatly irritated, dared not even remonstrate, lest the crew should leave him altogether. Our pilot (a black) observed to me, 'It was an unfortunate day for this country when the negroes got their liberty; for now we cannot get them to work, or those willing to work cannot get good situations, whilst *larking* vagabonds, such as these, do exactly as they like.' I thought this speech, from one as black as themselves, a curious comment upon the recent legislation for these countries."

The West Indian mulattoes, Mr. Day informs us, unite the worst qualities of the two races whose blood is mingled in their veins. Their high opinion of themselves, and their exorbitant vanity, are exceedingly amusing. The wretched inn at San Fernando (Trinidad) is kept by a mulatto boatman, named Phillips, formerly a slave, who rows passengers from the steamer to the shore, and is profoundly ignorant. The principal room in his tavern being once used for a public meeting, a coloured reporter dated his record of the proceedings from "Phillips's Hotel." The immediate result of this was a warlike communication from the mulatto:—

"I have repeatedly," wrote the offended tavern-keeper and ex-slave, "warned you of this, but if you again repeat such impertinence, it will be a matter of 'hair-triggers' between us, as I am as much entitled to be called 'Esquire' as any one in the island."

The *far niente* is the negro's *summum bonum*. He abhors work, and often no reward will tempt him to it:—

"The sea beach," writes Mr. Day, at St. Vincent, "is thickly lined with the sea-side grape, a curious bush, bearing a fruit not now in season, and abounding with guanas; yet I cannot get these lazy Indians or negroes to go out and shoot one for dinner, whilst they assure me that I could not of myself recognise one even were it close to me; for, like theameleon, the guanas assume so closely the hues of the branches on which they bask, as to defy detection by the inexperienced. Their bite is extremely severe, and they lash with their long thong-like tails so smartly and unerringly as to draw blood wherever they strike."

"I heard from Mr. S—, of Rabacca, a confirmation of an often disputed fact, that an imprisoned scorpion committed suicide. He said that the only way he ever dealt with scorpions when he caught them was to put a little bit of stick across their backs, when they invariably curled their tails over and stung themselves to death, often with such violence as to be unable to withdraw the sting. They generally died within a few minutes. Whether this result be accidental or designed is still an open question. Mr. S— is a person on whose word in such cases I would place the greatest reliance."

Mr. Day's style is well suited to his subject. It is plain, straightforward, and lively. His descriptions are terse and vivid, his views of character shrewd. The richness of his theme will best be estimated by the fact that it has enabled him to fill two copious volumes without falling into triviality or twaddle—treacherous pitfalls, into which writers of travels (whether to the Antipodes or only to the Tagus) are but too apt to stray. His three years' residence in the States ought, we should think, as well as his five years' abode in the West Indies, to have afforded so observant a person ample materials for a book, although, considering his declared antipathy to the genus Yankee, it is perhaps fortunate for the amicable relations at present existing between Britain and America, that he has not thought proper to write one.

## NOTICES.

*A Letter to the Fellows of the Society of Antiquaries.*  
By Sir Fortunatus Dwaris, B.A., F.R.S., F.S.A.  
Privately printed.

THIS is an appeal to the contending forces of the Antiquaries, the two-pounders and the four-pounders, to meet together on friendly terms, shake hands, and agree to a compromise; in other words, to split the difference by reducing the annual subscription to 3*l*. Having purposely avoided taking part in the squabble, we will only now say that the letter of Sir Fortunatus Dwaris, which he says would not have been so long if he could have spared the time to write it shorter, is expressed in a temperate and friendly spirit, and we recommend it to the peaceful consideration both of the Montagues and the Capulets of the Society.

*The Cyclopædia of Anecdotes of Literature and the Fine Arts.* By Kazlitt Arvine, A.M. With numerous Illustrations. Boston: Gould and Lincoln.

AMERICA has its Disraeli in Mr. Arvine, who, with curious research and unwearied industry, has collected in this huge volume an immense variety of the curiosities and memorabilia of literature and the fine arts. Anecdotes are given under heads, as far as possible in alphabetical order, of the different forms of literature, of the arts, architecture, design, music, poetry, painting, and sculpture, and of the most celebrated literary characters and artists of all ages and countries. On some of these subjects the book is more copious than any other of the kind, and from the best known anecdotal works judicious selection has been made. In such works American authors have hitherto occupied little space, but Mr. Arvine gives to Transatlantic facts and incidents a prominence which his countrymen will contemplate with pride, and European readers regard with curiosity and interest. The number of separate paragraphs is no less than three thousand and forty, many of them containing several allied anecdotes under the same heading. The full and well-arranged indexes of names and subjects render the volume as useful for reference as it is amusing for reading. For the illustrations we cannot say much, especially as regards the portraits of celebrated men. Some of the likenesses are well hit, but the engraving of the woodcuts is miserable, and some of the portraits, as that of Dr. Johnson, it would be impossible to recognise without the accompanying titles. Mr. Arvine has already edited a 'Cyclopædia of Anecdotes on Moral and Religious Subjects,' which has had wide circulation in America, and both volumes deserve to be known in this country, into which they can be imported at a price far lower than that of any similar work of the kind at present before the public.

*Reymond on Animal Electricity.* Edited by H. Bence Jones, M.D., F.R.S. Churchill.

SOME time since much interest was caused by the experiments on animal electricity made at the Royal Institution by Dr. Emil du Bois-Reymond, with the sanction of Dr. Faraday, to ascertain—1. The existence of electric currents in muscles and nerves; 2. To determine whether during motion or sensation any changes in the intensity or direction of the currents take place; 3. To trace the connexion between the electric changes and the contractions or sensations. These were the points of investigation to which the experiments were directed. Dr. Reymond's researches have been partly published in great detail at Berlin, in a work of which Dr. John Müller, Professor of Physics in Freiburg, has prepared an abstract. From this abstract, with the report in the French Academy's 'Comptes Rendus' for 1850, together with his knowledge of Dr. Reymond's original work, and his experiments repeated in London, the present treatise is prepared by Dr. Bence Jones. Dr. Reymond is still prosecuting his researches, and his work being unfinished, no translation is likely to appear before the last volume is published, if even then an English trans-



lation of so large a book be thought desirable. Meanwhile a concise and luminous statement is given in Dr. Jones's book of the experiments hitherto conducted by Dr. Reymond, and of the important questions suggested by his researches.

*Falconry in the Valley of the Indus.* By Richard F. Burton. Van Voorst.

A LITTLE book, but a clever one. Mr. Burton was roughly handled by the critics when he appeared in the character of an author some time ago. He has benefited by the good advice then freely tendered, and writes with all his old smartness and less or none of his old flippancy. Those who are interested in hawking will read these chapters with much curiosity and delight, and those to whom this ancient sport is a mystery will gain information about it, and find some amusing pictures of oriental manners and men in Lieutenant Burton's recollections of Scinde and its amusements. The frontispiece of this volume is deserving of notice as an exceedingly spirited drawing by that admirable animal painter, Wolf.

*Walks after Wild Flowers.* By Richard Dowden. Van Voorst.

THIS is a pleasant little volume of scientific and literary gossip about Irish buttercups and cross-words, written by an enthusiastic lover of natural history, who writes, too, with a knowledge of his science not always superabundant among the authors of sketchy productions with pretty names, such as this is. We have a faint remembrance of Richard Dowden's name in connexion with that treasury of wit and learning, the 'Reliques of Father Prout.' Sundry occasional pleadings for cold-water drinking tacked on to these 'Walks' suggest an identity.

#### SUMMARY.

At this season of continental travel it may be well to call attention to a new series of useful manuals, *Bogue's Guides for Travellers*, of which the first volume, *Belgium and the Rhine*, has appeared. These works are neither in their extent nor their plan to be compared with Murray's Handbooks, the completeness of which, as descriptive of the general countries to which they refer, is little likely to be surpassed. But to a large class of tourists Bogue's Guides will be found as convenient, and containing every requisite practical information. They are prepared with special view to these days of steam travelling, and while the towns and places of note along the great highways of the rivers or the rails are minutely described, inland scenes and localities, which used to be reached by the old roads, are less referred to. They are in fact railway and steam-boat guides, more adapted for rapid tourists than studious travellers. The 'Guide to Belgium' is well prepared, both as regards the general routes and the objects of interest, natural, historical, or artistic, at particular places. In a separate chapter an account is given of the pictures in Belgium, with lists of the works of art in the Museum of Antwerp, and in the chief galleries throughout the country. We may add that the maps are good, and the book is of most convenient form and size.

The indefatigable Mr. Kerchever Arnold continues to produce numerous books for scholastic use, among which the most conspicuous is *The Anticleptic Gradus*, founded on the *Thesaurus Poeticus Lingue Latine* of Quicherat. The epithet applied to this 'Gradus' may at first puzzle the uninitiated. It refers to the way in which selections of phrases are given under various words, the passages of classic authors being so curtailed or metamorphosed as to suggest ideas to the young versifier, without his being able to crib or pilfer whole lines; hence the book is anticleptic. The separate notice of each meaning of the words renders the work useful as a common dictionary for the best Latin poets. The selections of epithets have been made with judgment, and the attention directed to the use of words synonymous and only allied will be of good service to the beginner. The Anticleptic is not likely to be so popular with boys as the old *Gradus ad Parnassum*, but for educational training its

superiority will be apparent to all pains-taking teachers. Two other little class-books by Mr. Arnold are *Eclogæ Herodoteæ*, Part I., extracts from the first two books of Herodotus, and *Eclogæ Aristophanæ*, Part II., extracts from the 'Birds' of Aristophanes. To both of these works English notes are appended, those to Herodotus from the edition of Professor Woolsey, of Harvard University, U.S., and those to Aristophanes from the edition of Professor Felton, of Cambridge University, U.S., to whom Mr. Arnold was also indebted for the notes to the former part of his 'Aristophanes,' the extracts from 'The Clouds.'

A translation, by Mrs. L. Burke, of *Moral Tales by Madame Guizot*, wife of the distinguished statesman, with illustrations by O. R. Campbell, is a valuable addition to our juvenile literature. While the tales are adapted by their style and sentiment for the especial use of the young, there is in them a charm of simplicity and of good sense which will please every reader. The lessons of the tales are such as British mothers would wish to impress on their children, and the novelty of illustration through foreign scenes and incidents may help to fix useful instruction.

Emigrants to Australia, or those interested in the colony, will find in *Martin Beck, the Story of an Australian Settler*, by Alexander Harris, author of 'Settlers and Convicts,' a faithful account of the country and its usual occupations, written before the gold mania had disturbed the aspect of colonial affairs. It forms one of the numbers of Routledge's Popular Library.

Among useful religious books may be mentioned a practical treatise on the imitation of Bible characters, *The Saints our Example*, by the author of 'Letters on Happiness.' The life and character of the chief Apostles and Saints of the New Testament are described, and applications, with frequent Scripture references, made of the subjects to Christian conduct and duty in common life. Another volume of *Dr. Kitt's Daily Bible Illustrations* contains readings for daily use in the family circle on the history, biography, antiquities as well as the doctrines of Scripture. The present volume includes all the prophetic books of the Old Testament.

In *The Beauty of Amalfi* readers of fiction will find an affecting and well-written Italian tale, a story of love and of sorrow. Two allegories, severally entitled 'The Church Militant,' and 'The Wild Beasts,' comprised in a volume, *Strife for the Mastery*, by A. H. F. E. and M. L. B., are intended to convey moral lessons under symbolical narrative. The best ideas are taken from some of the scenes in Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' the recollections of which are not favourable to any imitations. The writers quote more from 'The Christian Year' than from the Bible, but the design of the book is laudable, and the beautiful typography and illustrations may tempt additional readers to its perusal.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Buckman's (J.) *Stone Steps*, 8vo, 2s.; interleaved, 2s. 6d.  
 Buxton's *Master Mariner's Hand Book*, 12mo, cloth, 6s.  
 Carlen's (E.) *Ivar; or the Skjuts Boy*, post 8vo, 2s. 6d.  
 Cochrane's (J.) *The World to Come*, 12mo, cloth, 5s.  
 Coghlan's *Traveller's Handbook of France*, &c., 2s. 6d.  
 Cumming's (Dr.) *God in History*, 12mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.  
 ——— *Voices of the Night*, 12mo, cloth, 7s.  
 Dalton's (W.) *Christian Instruction*, 12mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.  
 Diggins (The), *Poetically and Pictorially Illustrated*, 1s.  
 Evans's *Christianity in its Homely Aspects*, 12mo, 7s.  
 Freeman and Cox's *Poems*, 8vo, cloth, reduced to sell, 7s.  
 Harvey's (W.) *Boy's own Story Book*, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
 Holland's *Common Law Procedure Act*, 12mo, 4s. 6d.  
 Jeremie's *History of the Christian Church*, post 8vo, 4s.  
 Lalor's (J.) *Money and Morals*, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.  
 Landmann's *Adventures and Recollections*, 2 vols., 21s.  
 Montague's (Lord R.) *Naval Architecture*, post 8vo, 6s.  
 Pulpit (The), Vol. 61, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.  
 Railway Library, *Curling's Soldier of Fortune*, 12mo, 1s.  
 Ransom's (S.) *Biblical Typography*, post 8vo, cloth, 5s. 6d.  
 Routledge's *Novels*, *Crowe's Night Side of Nature*, 2s. 6d.  
 Sibella Odaleta; a *Historical Romance*, 18mo, cloth, 5s.  
 Smith's (Rev. G.) *Domestic Prayer Book*, post 8vo, 4s. 6d.  
 State of Man Subsequent to Christianity, Part 3, 4s. 6d.  
 Stretton's (Rev. H.) *Guide to the Infirm*, &c., 12mo, 7s.  
 Taylor's (A. S.) *Medical Jurisprudence*, 12mo, 12s. 6d.

#### MEETING OF THE GERMAN ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

Heidelberg, July 16, 1852.

YOUR readers may probably like to be informed that the Twenty-ninth Meeting of German Naturalists and Physicians will take place on the 18th September, at Wiesbaden. The convenience of the situation of Wiesbaden, and the facility of reaching it, are too well known for me to say more upon the subject. The surrounding country is full of interest, geological, mineralogical, botanical, &c.; and I can assure all those who will honour the meeting with their presence of a hearty welcome from the Presidents and Secretaries and the assembled German naturalists.

#### "INVITATION"

to the Twenty-ninth Meeting of German Naturalists and Physicians:—

"The Association of German Naturalists and Physicians have chosen Wiesbaden for the place of meeting this year, and have appointed the undersigned to be the managers. Our town, easily reached by railroad and by steam, offers, through its handsome and roomy accommodation, its treasures of art and nature, its well-known mineral sources, and picturesque neighbourhood, a most favourable and attractive locality for their meeting. We therefore earnestly invite our fellow-labourers and all friends of natural science to the meeting, and entertain the confident hope that the attendance will be most numerous. We and our fellow citizens will do everything in our power to secure the scientific as well as social objects of the meeting. The meeting will last from the 18th to the 25th September. The reception office is at the Taurus Hotel, opposite the railroad station, and will be open from the 15th September, from 7 to 1 in the morning, and from 4 to 8 in the afternoon.

"(Signed) Prof. Dr. FRESenius.  
 Wiesbaden, June, 1852. "Dr. BRAUN."

I also send you extracts from the Programme, which will complete the above information:—

"Foreign 'Savants' are admitted as Associates at the meetings, and their participation in them is highly desired.

"The Association consists of Members and Associates (Theilnehmern). The right of voting is limited to writers on natural sciences and medicine.

"All Members and Associates must announce themselves at the Reception Office, to inscribe themselves, and to receive their card of admission, the cost of which is two dollars pr. c., or six shillings. A Lodging Committee will be found at the Reception Office to give the necessary information to strangers.

"The General Meetings will take place on the 18th, 21st, and 24th September, in the great room of the Kurhaus, from 9 A.M. to 12 P.M. The card of admittance must be shown.

"At the General Meetings, the right of delivering addresses is limited to the members who have the right of voting.

"The Meeting will, according to practice, form seven sections:—

- "1. Physics, Mathematics, Astronomy.
- "2. Chemistry and Pharmacy.
- "3. Mineralogy, Geology, and Geography.
- "4. Botany, Agriculture, &c.
- "5. Zoology, Anatomy, and Physiology.
- "6. Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery.
- "7. Anthropology and Psychiatry.

"The Sections will meet on the 20th, 22nd, and 23rd September, from 8 A.M. to 1 P.M., with a short pause at 10.

"All persons wishing to deliver addresses, either in the general or in the sectional meetings, are requested to give up their papers, either *in extenso* or in abstract, to the secretaries during the meeting. The MSS. will be returned to the authors, if requested, after the printing.

"Mr. W. Kreidel, bookseller, has promised to open an office for information, from the 14th to the 24th September, where visitors can obtain information respecting all sights, fêtes, &c. Office of the bookseller, Langgasse, No. 25.

"Members wishing to read papers in the sections are requested to give them in to the presidents of sections the day before, up to 2 o'clock P.M.

"A reading-room and writing-room will be opened for the convenience of strangers.

"The daily report will be distributed gratis every morning to the members and associates at the entrance of their respective places of meeting. It will contain a list of newly arrived strangers, notice of the papers to be read, and fêtes to be held during the day.

"Three great dinners will take place in the large room of the Kurhaus, price 1 gulden, on the days of the general meetings.

"The casino will be open to members and associates of the meeting."

I suppose you have heard that Bischoff, the celebrated chemist of Marburg, has received an appointment to Heidelberg. Liebig is going to Munich. Rossmässler is preparing to leave Germany soon. No man ever made a greater mistake than he did, in abandoning the field of science, where he held a high position, for the stormy sea of politics. Amiable and enthusiastic as is his nature, he was easily led away by the Utopian views of the ultra left party of the Frankfort Parlia-



ment, an error which the German governments in their present reactionary state do not seem disposed to pardon. W. J. H.

#### GREEK CHAIR IN THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH.

ON the occasion of the recent vacancy in the Professorship of Greek at Edinburgh various new regulations were made by the Town Council, as patrons of the university, for the more efficient conduct of the chair. The new professor, Mr. Blackie, received the appointment on the conditions implied in the new regulations. Of these, one of the most important was the raising the standard of qualification for entering the junior class. Hitherto it has been the usage to admit students ignorant of the very alphabet, Greek not being taught in many of the parish schools from which pupils come up to the University. This has always proved a hindrance to the other students educated in town schools, and a grievous tax upon the time and patience of the professor. The resolution of the Town Council, "that the teaching of the elements of the language should henceforward be abandoned in the Greek class," was universally recognised as conducive to the credit and welfare of the college. Another proposal has since been made by the Senate of the University to the Town Council, to the effect that a college tutor should be appointed from the University funds for assisting the Greek professor in the business of his class, to assist, or in plain English to cram students, for the preliminary examination. The matter has been referred to a committee for inquiry. A memorial has been presented to the Council by the classical masters of the High School of Edinburgh, vehemently protesting against the change. The appointment of this tutor is a more important step than may at first appear. It would introduce into the Scottish universities for the first time the plan of teaching by college tutors, which, whatever advantages it possesses, has been also the cause of much mischief in England, especially in bringing into disrepute and inefficiency the professorial chairs. The most distinguished men of learning and science at Oxford and Cambridge have only a nominal connexion with the students, and exert little influence on their education, which is almost entirely in the hands of tutors and examiners. Whether the change might be for good or bad, the present appointment would be the beginning of a new system, and such a step requires weighty consideration.

Besides this general view of the case, there are some special objections to the appointment now proposed. The ordeal of required examination is strangely low. An examination on the first six chapters of St. John's Gospel is all that is demanded. Sharp country lads from little borough or parish schools, whose education had been neglected in the matter of Greek, might come up for three or four weeks before the college session, and with the aid of this new 'coach' would readily drive through enough for their entrance examination. But this would little promote the laudable design of the Patrons, which is to present to the learned professor students previously well-grounded in the elements of the language, and prepared to benefit by his expository and critical prelections. The appointment would also have the effect of damaging the classical institutions already providing instruction in Hellenic literature, and especially the upper classes of the High School of Edinburgh, the welfare of which ought to be scarcely second to that of the University with the Town Council, who are patrons of both. If it be said that the lower acquirements of the tutor-crammed entrants would not interfere with the higher knowledge of students entering the junior Greek class from the High School, this is true only of the entrants; the very unequal previous training would injuriously and unfairly retard throughout the session those capable of most profiting by the lectures. But the chief and fatal objection to the proposal is, that such appointments would at once check and destroy the efforts now making throughout Scotland for raising the standard of classical education, both by improving the paro-

chial training, and by the establishment of gymnasia and superior schools, where Greek as well as Latin may be taught to a point fitting for the students being transferred to the universities. These higher grammar schools were planned at the Reformation by John Knox and his noble associates, to whom the religion and education of Scotland are so much indebted, and there is now a general desire to see this part of the Scottish educational system carried out. To efforts for raising the standard of classical education throughout the country, the proposal of the Senatus of the University of Edinburgh would prove a heavy blow and discouragement. Let a tutor or tutors be sanctioned by the Senatus, if such a plan seems good, but only to act as 'private coaches,' under licence of competency, and let the examination standard be speedily raised, capability for undergoing which may be obtained either from public schools or private tuition. The institution of an order of private classical tutors, with diplomas granted by the Faculty of Arts, (those who have taken M.A. degrees being thereby entitled to the advantages or privileges of the office,) would be a measure highly beneficial to scholars, and creditable to the University. But the appointment of special tutors as curates or deputies to the professors is a different proposal, and would only relieve the responsible occupants of the chairs from some of the difficulty and labour of their office, at the expense of the welfare and honour of the university, and the advancement of education throughout the country.

#### TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

A REPORT has been issued this week of the pensions on the Civil List granted from June, 1851, to June, 1852. The following are in consideration of services in literature or science: to Mrs. Jameson, 100*l.* for her literary merits; to Mr. James Silk Buckingham, 200*l.* for literary merits and useful travels in various countries; Mr. Robert Torrens, F.R.S., 200*l.* for his valuable contributions to the science of political philosophy; to Professor John Wilson, of the University of Edinburgh (Christopher North of 'Blackwood'), 300*l.* for his eminent literary merits; to Mrs. Reid, the widow of Dr. James Reid, Professor of Ecclesiastical and Civil History in the University of Glasgow, 50*l.*, and 50*l.* to his family, in consideration of Dr. Reid's valuable contributions to literature; to Mrs. Macarthur, widow of Dr. Alexander Macarthur, Superintendent of Model Schools, and Inspector of Irish National Schools, 50*l.*; to Mr. John Britton, 75*l.* We learn, also, that to Mr. Hinds, the astronomer, a pension has been granted of 200*l.*; to Dr. Mantell, the geologist, 100*l.*; and to Mr. Ronalds, of the Kew Observatory, 75*l.*

A list has been published in the French papers of the Professors of the University of Paris who have either been deposed, or have resigned since the 2nd of December. Some of the names best known in literature and science to foreign countries are in the list. At the Collège de France, MM. Michelet, Professor of History and Ethics, Quinet, Professor of Germanic Literature, Mikiewicz, of Slavonic Literature, M. Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire, Professor of Greek and Roman Philosophy. At the Sorbonne, M. Jules Simon, Interior Professor of the History of Ancient Philosophy, has been superseded, and M. Cousin, Titular Professor of that chair, has retired. M. Villemain, Professor of French Eloquence, M. Pouillet, Professor of Physics, Cauchy, of Mathematical Astronomy, have refused the oath of allegiance to the President. At the School of Medicine, M. Chomel, Professor of Clinical Medicine, has resigned. At the Ecole Normale, MM. Jules Simon and Vacherot, Professors of Philosophy, and M. Magy, Superintendent, have refused the oath. Lists are also given of the *démissionnaires* in the various colleges of Paris. These announcements may have historical as well as biographical interest in after days of French revolutions.

The first Montyon prize of 1000 francs has been awarded to M. Emile de Bonnechose, for his work, 'Histoire des Quatre Conquêtes de l'Angleterre, et

de ses Institutions, depuis Jules César jusqu'à la mort de Guillaume le Conquérant.' M. de Bonnechose has long held the office of librarian of the Palace of St. Cloud, and is highly esteemed by the men of all beliefs and parties. Being familiar with the literature of England, as well as of his own country, the subject of the work now honoured with the Montyon prize was one for the intelligent treatment of which few writers were better adapted. He has already written some historical works, the most popular of which is an account of the reformers before Luther, a translation of which appeared some time since at Edinburgh.

The new florin is now current. It is a larger, or rather broader, piece than the former one, the reverse being if possible in worse taste. The obverse presents the crowned bust of the Queen, with the legend in *Gothic characters*! VICTORIA D. G. BRIT. REG. F. D. MDCCCLII. The reverse, an exaggeration of the absurd device which appeared on its predecessor; legend: ONE FLORIN—ONE-TENTH OF A POUND. We have heard that the late government contemplated contracting with some house at Birmingham for the striking of the coin of the realm, a rumour which at that time caused us no little astonishment. Our surprise has, however, much abated after an inspection of this piece, which we consider as intended to prepare us for a *Brummagem* mintage. While on the subject of the designation of this new coin, we may observe that the word florin, however unfit at this period of the world, is not in other respects inapplicable, since in the middle ages the Italians had their *florino d'argento* as well as *florino d'oro*; and with regard to the indication of its current value, we have, as some people seem to have never noticed, good authority for the practice in ancient coins.

On Wednesday the distribution of prizes to artists, after the Exposition of 1852, took place in the Louvre. M. de Persigny, Minister of the Interior, accompanied by the Count de Nieuwerkerke, Director-General of the Museums, and Romieu, Director of the Fine Arts, presided on the occasion. After eloquent and suitable discourses by M. Persigny and Count Nieuwerkerke, the Director-General of Museums read the list of rewards, which announced the names of MM. Picot and Roqueplan as Officers de la Legion d'Honneur; and the following as Chevaliers of the order: Rousseau, Flandrin, Philippe Rousseau, Pommayrac, Passot, Vidal, painters; Tonnaint, Barre, sculptors; Gavarni; Mouilleron, lithographer. M. Gavarni's name was received with great applause by the audience. Horace Vernet was present, and attached the cross to the breast of his new colleague, M. Picot. The medals were afterwards distributed, and the names announced of those deserving of honourable mention.

Some time since the *gobemouches* of the French capital were gratified with the sight of a tattooed head of an Indian in the window of a curiosity shop on the Place Carrousel, ticketed with the intelligence that it was the head of an Indian whose tribe killed and ate the French soldier! The companion picture may now be seen in London, in the shop of a gunsmith near St. Clement's church, Strand. The grisly relic is the skull of a Kaffir, on the apex of which is written with a pen, *Skull of a Kaffir killed in hand-to-hand fight by Rodger (sic) Kaffin, in the Waterkloof, 1851*. After this shall we wonder if, at a future time, we are described in a book of travels of some remote inhabitant of the globe, as a people who preserved and exhibited in triumph the skulls of their enemies whom they had slain in battle? While we look with pride at the advances which the nations of the earth are making in civilization, we regard with disgust this repulsive object in the centre of that city which witnessed the Great Exhibition of 1851.

We regret to have to announce the death of Baron Langsdorff, an eminent Russian traveller and naturalist; of Dr. Wulfsburg, Keeper of the Archives of the Kingdom of Norway, founder of the 'Morgenblatt' and the 'Feder,' the first two daily newspapers established in that kingdom; and of Dr. Hissinger, senior member of the Academy of Sciences of Stockholm, aged 86. The latter was a



member of the Academy for forty-eight years, was known for numerous and learned publications on geology and mineralogy, and deserves especial honour for having been the first to appreciate the genius of Berzelius, the chemist, and having generously supplied him with funds to make his curious experiments.

M. Edm. Arnould, Professor of Foreign Literature of the Faculty of Letters at Poitiers, has received a medal of the value of 2000 francs from the French Academy, for the best essay "on the influence of the literature and genius of Italy on French literature during the sixteenth and part of the seventeenth century." A medal of 1000 francs value has also been given, for the second essay on the same subject, to M. Rathery, librarian at the Louvre.

Algiers journals state that, of a number of grains of wheat found in an Egyptian mummy, twenty-four were planted last year in Algeria, and that seven of them have produced each six or seven ears of corn, with between seventy and ninety grains in each ear. The stalks are higher and stronger than in ordinary wheat, and each grain displays a sort of beard. The corn obtained this year is to be sown, and will, it is expected, yield an abundant crop.

A subscription has been opened at Paris for a national monument to the memory of Joachim Murat, King of Naples. The committee, with General Excelsmans (who was killed on Wednesday by a fall from his horse) as president, includes the names of some of the most distinguished officers of the French army, as Cavaignac, Bessieres, Lawostine, and Baron Brunet-Denon, formerly aide-de-camp to Murat. Among the subscribers are the Duc d'Istrie and Count Flahault, who was also an aide-de-camp to the King of Naples.

If any of our readers have not yet visited the Kaffirs now exhibiting at Cremorne Gardens, we advise them to avail themselves of the opportunity of a good ethnological study. They are fine specimens of a race in which at present no common interest is felt in this country, and the sight of the domestic group will suggest many reflections besides those arising from their physical structure and exhibited feats.

The old well from which Holywell-street takes its name has lately been examined, and cleared of the rubbish with which it has long been filled. It is on the premises of a public house in Holywell-street. The well is of great depth, and the walls are in good condition. The springs have not been reached, but they are in action in the neighbourhood, as the old Roman baths and the well in Strand-lane are still supplied from them.

Last week, at the annual election of office-bearers of the Royal College of Surgeons, Mr. Cesar Henry Hawkins, Surgeon of St. George's Hospital, was elected President; and Messrs. Luke, of the London Hospital, and Keate, Sergeant-Surgeon to the Queen, Vice-Presidents. Messrs. George Gulliver, F.R.S., and Richard Partridge, F.R.S., were elected Councillors, in room of Mr. R. A. Stafford, resigned, and the late Mr. Dalrymple, the distinguished oculist.

The University of Oxford have conferred the honorary degree of Doctor in Civil Laws on Sir Charles Hastings, M.D., Edinburgh, F.G.S., Dr. John Forbes, M.D., Edinburgh, and Dr. Conolly, M.D., Edinburgh.

The Archaeological Society of France has just terminated its annual session at Dijon. Its proceedings were confined to discussions about certain old churches, Roman roads, and other matters of mere local interest.

The Baron Louis Joseph Priuli, aged 82, died lately at Munich, where for nearly forty years he was director of the Italian Theatre. The Munich papers also report the death, at Ratisbon, of Jean Baptiste Weigel, a musical composer of some note.

The Countess of Neuilly, Ex-Queen of the French, has just purchased of the Earl of Kilmoray, for the sum of 23,000*l.*, Orleans House, Twickenham, formerly the residence of her late royal husband.

## PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

### CONCENTRATION OF THE LEARNED SOCIETIES.

OUR amiable contemporary, the *Athenæum*, in order to excuse itself from being behind the time in scientific intelligence, has had the coolness to assert that our report (July 10th) of the important movement which is being made in the Royal Society for the concentration of the other Learned Societies, an object in which we have been long and unceasingly interested, was only obtained through "a breach of duty or confidence." From our connexion with scientific men, we are frequently in possession of information on matters of science before it reaches the stage in which it is available to the public journals; and the intelligence in question was submitted to us for publication by a member of one of the Councils therein referred to, immediately after the meeting broke up. Our report of these special proceedings of the Royal and Linnean Councils in that early stage certainly excited some surprise; and we received a note from the Secretary of the Royal Society intimating that the announcement was premature. When, however, the matter came to be explained (which explanation it is hardly necessary to give to the *Athenæum*) we were fully exonerated from blame. "I was pleased," said a worthy member of the Council of the Royal Society, "to see the notice taken of the subject by the 'Literary Gazette.' It was done in good taste, and, I think, likely to be beneficial to the object we have in view." We do not intend to show by this that the Council of the Royal Society approved of the publication of their 'Unconfirmed Minutes,' but that they acknowledged and excused the peculiar circumstances under which the Minutes were in this case made public. We should have regretted indeed if our zeal in the cause had been productive of any unpleasantness.

The *Athenæum* goes on to insinuate that "much more" is known to them of this movement than we have disclosed, but that it is not yet ripe for communication. We admire the reserve and tactics of our contemporary in limiting his intelligence to what has appeared in our columns. He could not do otherwise. We happen to know that he was wholly ignorant of the movement, until he saw it reported in this journal. He neither knew, nor could have the means of knowing, anything at all about it. It has been obvious for some time past, both from our reviews and articles, that our resources in all matters pertaining to science are beyond those of our contemporary. On all subjects of natural knowledge we command the sympathy and assistance of the highest authorities in the respective sciences; and this it is sometimes evident, as in the present instance, our contemporary does not.

R. S. OF LITERATURE. — July 7th. — Sir John Doratt in the chair. Mr. Vaux read to the Society long extracts from a letter addressed by Charles Newton, Esq., to W. R. Hamilton, Esq., giving an account of the objects which he saw still preserved in Athens, and chiefly of the numerous fragments of the ancient Greek art contemporary with, and posterior to, the time of Pheidias, with lists of these fragments, and notice of the places in which they are at present preserved. Mr. Newton remarked that it would be difficult, without actually visiting the Acropolis, to form any idea of the interest and value of these fragments as a further illustration of the sculptures in the Elgin Room, to which they are as essential as leaves torn out of a MS. are to the book itself. The places in which the sculptures are preserved are:—1. The *cella* of the Parthenon itself, in which the most important objects are the torso of a male figure kneeling on both knees, and a reclining female figure, which Mr. Newton and Mr. Lloyd both agree to be those of the Ilyssus and Kalirrhoe, believing the figure in the British Museum commonly called the Ilyssus to be the Cephissus. This male torso is of the greatest beauty, the thighs are very finely preserved, and the same great style which we find in the Theseus is at once recognisable. 2. A long cellar or cistern running north and south in front

of the west end of the Temple. The whole cellar is full of fragments perfectly unarranged, but some of them of inestimable value. Among them are two horses' heads, quite worthy of those in the Elgin Room; a hoof with holes all round inside, showing where a metallic shoe had been fastened to it. All these fragments exhibit a remarkable grandeur of style sustained throughout. They are what we might expect from Pheidias as a conception of the horses of Pallas. In the same cistern, or in one near it, is a large wing which M. Pittakys (the curator) considers to belong to the figure of Nike or Iris in the east pediment (now in the British Museum), which has square holes in the back behind for the insertion of wings. Mr. Newton, however, states that he should rather have supposed this to be the wing of one of the horses in the car of Neptune in the west pediment, for it is more consonant with the art of Pheidias that his car should have been drawn by winged horses than by hippocamps, as Welcher has supposed. 3. At the east end of the Acropolis, a temporary museum, in which several fragments of the frieze are preserved. 4. At the entrance of the Acropolis, near the lodge of the custode, a fragment of the frieze representing a figure with a bull. 5. In the building on your left as you ascend the Propylæa, which is described by Pausanias as an edifice containing pictures, are a number of fragments of all styles, among which is part of a chariot wheel, and a fragment of a horse's head. These are the principal torsos and fragments of which I took note; but indeed everything is of interest which relates to the smallest fragment of the great design of Pheidias. If the scholars of Europe have thought it worth while to edit every relic, however insignificant, of the lost plays of Sophocles, why are we so indifferent to the remains of the art of Pheidias? It seems of great importance that good casts should before long be made of all the remains still existing at Athens—and this for several reasons. 1. The sculptures in question are for the most part not at present accessible. No archæologist or artist can see them without a journey to Athens, and when on the spot would not know of their existence unless from his previous study. Even then he can only see them by making a special appointment with the curator, and his visit must therefore be a hurried one. 2. They are not only difficult of access, but they are also in great danger from mutilation and depredation. Already has the beautiful group of the six seated deities, lately discovered, sustained irreparable injury, the hand and the foot of one of the male figures having been broken off. The cast, now in the Elgin Room, is the only record of this hand and foot. 3. In the present unsettled state of Greece the sculptures are necessarily insecure; and in the event of another revolution, what is there to prevent the Acropolis from being again a fortress, and again a mark for the cannon of the besieging party? The shells which in 1833 destroyed the roof of the Erechtheum, would not be wanting to complete the destruction of the sculptures of Pheidias. 4. To the artist and the archæologist—to all who make the design of Pheidias, viewed as a whole, the object of their study, and do not regard the sculptures in the Elgin Room as isolated fragments, but rather as parts of one great poetic composition, the addition of these casts would be of infinite service. Neither Carrey's drawings, nor the remains of the temple *in situ*, nor the sculptures in the Elgin Room, are singly sufficient for the interpretation of the great compositions of Pheidias, but when brought in immediate juxtaposition they give unity and significance to that which appeared isolated and hopelessly mutilated. To persist in keeping apart what Pheidias had once united, seems to me very like keeping the book in one place and a few torn leaves in another. Besides the sculptures above mentioned, which belong to the Parthenon, there are also at Athens several other collections of great value. 1. Numerous fragments from the Temple of Victory, which, viewed as parts of one composition in *alto relievo*, are of great interest, and present the same rich variety of attitude which we find in the coins of Zeuna. 2. Por-



tions of the frieze of the Erechtheum recently discovered—many of the pieces very well preserved, and interesting examples of art of which we know the precise date. Most of the slabs of this frieze are engraved in 'Rangabe's Antiquités Helléniques,' Athens, 4to, 1849. 3. In the building on the left of the Propylæa, opposite the Temple of Victory, are a number of bas-reliefs and fragments provisionally built into frames. Some of them are very beautiful compositions, with much of the manner of Pheidias about them. 4. On the right of the entrance to the Propylæa are other frames with bas-reliefs. One of these is very curious, as bearing great resemblance to the earliest coins of Syracuse. It is a figure of archaic character in a car. The wheel has four spokes imitating a rose. The figure is seated. The horses are two in number, moving slowly. 5. At the entrance to the Acropolis, near the lodge of the *custode*, is an archaic seated figure of Athene, which Müller supposed to represent the Minerva Polias. The ægis falls like a tippet over the breast to the waist, and has in its centre a Gorgon's head. All round the edge are holes, to which metallic ornaments have been attached. Lastly, in the temporary museum of the Temple of Theseus are collected all the most remarkable sculptures found in and about Athens, excepting those found on the Acropolis itself. A large number of these are sepulchral bas-reliefs, the inscriptions on which generally determine their date. The bas-reliefs often present very beautiful designs, exhibiting the same kind of relation to the higher art of Pheidias which the vase paintings of the best period must have had to the paintings of Polygnotus, or the *terra-cotta* figures to the great works in bronze or marble.

#### MEETING FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Tuesday.—Zoological, 9 p.m.

#### FINE ARTS.

##### ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE Exhibition of the Royal Academy closes this day, and with it ceases also all means of actual knowledge respecting the united advance of art and the comparative merits of its professors, until the season of 1853 opens upon us with new prospects. Before the opportunity is entirely lost, a few parting words are due with respect to the sculpture department of the Exhibition, which the pressure of other matters, and the unexpected close of the Gallery, have prevented our noticing hitherto. We have no intention of reiterating the worn-out and hopeless complaints as to the position of the marbles and casts, but will be content with observing that, whilst the conditions of light and shade are so bad as to be positively discouraging to the sculptor, and derogatory alike to his art in general, and to its particular specimens—some cause no less potent than this is needed to account for the deficiency in number and quality of works of first-class composition. The truth is, that both architecture and sculpture suffer as much in the eyes of the public from the meanness of their domicile as from any other cause; and while artists feel this they will continue to be unwilling to expose their works to the evils of a damaging situation. So that we must be content to consider the collection which this season has witnessed, as but an imperfect sample of the products and promise of the year.

Mr. Baily's *Statue of Thomas Fleming, Esq.*, will reappear in the choir of Manchester cathedral—a worthy and noble exponent of the public spirit of a community, taking its rarer form of gratitude from local measures of benefit and civic services. The dignity of the figure lies in its apparent simplicity, a result so successfully attained as to throw into shade the difficulties of the modern costume, which have been most wisely in the present instance preserved and judiciously handled. The small adjoining statue, which caught every eye by the spirited action of the neck, and the free and fearless attitude of the childish head—*The Infant Bacchus*—being a portrait, can no longer occupy a

position in the public eye; but though passing into private hands, it will long be remembered for the merits of expression we have alluded to, and its generally lifelike cast. Indeed, the unrestrained freedom of look tends rather to a high development of youthful intellect, and is almost inconsistent with the dark and undefined longing of the Bacchic expression; and we daresay the portrait is truer to nature than the *ideal* is in accordance with classical precedent. But the question lies only between a young Apollo and a boy Bacchus in Mr. Baily's hands. When we turn to *Amor, a statue*, (1373,) by Mr. E. Bandel, we find the somewhat reserved and undeveloped Eros of antiquity frittered away into a precocious baby of modern days, with a vulgar smirk, and hair like a French poodle. Cupid's bringing up must surely have most sadly degenerated.

Mr. Calder Marshall's *Hindoo Girl* will have attracted much notice, and furnished, if we mistake not, more matter for reflection in its thoughtful and studied detail, than unmixed pleasure at a first glance. The unity of the idea is dispersed in the portions; and, apart from the face and a few ornaments, the cast and air of the figure are not characteristic of its title. Mr. Thomas's *Musidora*, though more of an individual woman, is a tame rendering of a too familiar subject.

The *L'Allegro* of Mr. T. Earle, extremely graceful, and even bold in outline, is yet little or nothing more, and verges on the merely ornamental and subsidiary. The *Shepherd*, by Mr. Weekes, is a composition that every one must have been struck with; originality it certainly does not want, nor boldness, nor expression; but the reason of the uncouth attitude, whether the shepherd is reclining in an uneasy posture, is getting up or descending, or is merely climbing the stile, and taken by the observer *in transitu*, we never could satisfactorily decide. It shows genius, however, as everything from such a quarter must do.

Considerable academical study and knowledge marks the *Christ with the Demoniacs of the Tomb* (1321), by Mr. B. Howes, and a group in marble of *Paolo and Francesca*, by Mr. A. Munro, though mannered, suggests much of what Dante meant, and is so Italian in feeling, as to look at first sight like a passage from that poem, the character of which, like Michael Angelo's frescoes, resembles no other human production.

One of the most clear-cut pieces of the art, lifelike in death, sepulchral, yet with all the accoutrements of toil and honour surrounding it, is Mr. Westmacott's *Brigadier-General Cureton*, the modern version of the altar tombs of the knights of old—

"Their bones are dust,  
Their good swords rust,  
Their souls are with the saints, we trust."

The *David* adjoining, a forcible contrast in style, notwithstanding an apparently forced attitude, seen at the short distance the limits of the room afford, has the expression of thanksgiving in its upward glance and elevated feeling.

It would be superfluous to do more than pay a passing tribute to a few of the more conspicuous of the remaining instances—as Mr. Brown's *Sketch of a Statue of Sir Charles Napier*, careful in its anatomy of the horse's fore legs, whatever be thought of the size of the body, or, to speak veterinarily, 'barrel' of the animal; Mr. T. E. Jones's remarkably accurate and unassuming portrait-busts, a contrast in style to Mr. Thomas's saucy-looking head of *Sir Benjamin Hall* (1401), to Mr. Baily's heads of *Dr. Whewell* and others, and to the works of rising reputation by Mr. W. Theed. The head of *John Gibson* (1473), by the latter, is interesting in every way, and admirably treated. Mrs. Thornycroft has been equally successful in her rendering of the features of ladies and children. Mr. P. Hollins, of Birmingham, contributes a very pleasing *Posthumous Bust in marble of a Young Lady* (1381).

The portrait-bust and reliefs, by J. H. Foley, are of no striking importance; nor does Mr. T. Thornycroft's monumental effigy of the sleeping child suggest much of the sweetness and delicacy

in which alone the charm of such a simple subject resides.

Baron Marochetti's Italian-looking heads have shone conspicuous amongst the shelves; and a statuette of *Parisina* (1371), by Ellen Shenton, has elegance and resignation in its attitude.

On the whole, we can only hope that the mediocrity which this branch, as well as others of the Academy, suggests this year to the general observer, may serve only to mark more extensively the strides of future progress. One thing is certain, that a sense of deficiency is widely felt; and a dissatisfaction on the part of the public, which can only end in their indifference, is a state of things which cannot be too soon reversed, for the safety and benefit of all parties concerned.

Professor Hübner has just made an interesting discovery in connexion with one of the pictures in the Dresden Gallery; it is a small but well-known portrait of a middle-aged man, wearing a high Burgundian cap, and adorned with the Order of the Golden Fleece. The painting has been attributed to Holbein, but Hübner having some time ago occasion to examine it more closely, discovered on the back of it a very interesting device, and the motto "*Nul Ne Si Frote*" (*nul ne s'y frotte*). Hübner doubted the authenticity of the picture, and on a subsequent visit to Berlin, with the assistance of Dr. Friedland, who is celebrated for his numismatic knowledge, discovered a hitherto unknown medal, with a portrait similar to the picture, and bearing the same motto. The medal is acknowledged to be a portrait of Antoine of Burgundy, called in his time '*Le Grand Bâtard*;' he was the son of Philip the Good and his mistress Marie de Tieffry, and played no inconsiderable part in those unquiet days. This picture must have been painted somewhere about the year 1460, and according to the opinion of Hübner, and other competent judges, is without doubt the work of Hans Hemling. Van Eyck, the only other artist of the age to whom it might have been attributed, died in 1441. The Dresden gallery is rich in Holbeins, but, with this one exception, possesses no work of Hemling, so that the discovery has afforded considerable gratification to the talented and indefatigable Professor himself, and to his colleagues in the 'direction' of the gallery.

Steinla, the engraver, has returned to Dresden from Spain; he has made a most successful journey, and has brought back with him some exquisite drawings from the *Madonna del Pesce* and other pictures. He intends to proceed forthwith with his engraving of the pearl of the Madrid gallery, Raphael's *Madonna del Pesce*.

A subscription has been commenced in France for the erection of a statue to Madame de Sévigné at Grignan. M. Monmerqué, member of the Institute, and editor of Madame de Sévigné's '*Letters*,' has published an able account of the proposed memorial in the Parisian journals.

The New Orleans Committee for erecting a monument to General Jackson in that city have advertised for plans and specifications. About 5000 dollars have been subscribed, in addition to 10,000 granted by the legislature. The Committee have decided that it is to be a bronze equestrian statue, the estimated cost of which is about 30,000 dollars.

The Minister of the Interior at Paris made on Tuesday a public distribution of crosses of the Legion of Honour and of medals to such of the artists as distinguished themselves by their works in the recent annual exhibition. The works rewarded were previously exposed by themselves for a few days.

A Russian painter named Bruloff has just died in Italy; he possessed merit, and was specially known from a painting of the last days of Pompeii. A young French artist of much promise, named Vaillant, has also died.

A series of designs illustrative of Burns' '*Cottar's Saturday Night*,' has been prepared for the Fine Arts Association of Scotland, by Mr. John Faed, R.S.A., to be engraved for the members. Mr. Faed is one of the most rising Scottish artists of



the day, and in the present designs is said to have shown himself equal to the task of illustrating the works of the national bard.

### MUSIC.

Is the hope of accomplishing something in the shape of counter-attraction to the variety which is so liberally put forth at the other house, Mdle. Favanti was brought forward on Tuesday at HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE in the *Cenerentola*. Those who remember her when she first came out a few years ago, were not surprised at the result on the present occasion being but moderately successful. With a voice of great compass, a pleasing person, great dash and volubility of style, Mdle. Favanti is among those singers who pay the penalty of injudicious and indiscriminating friends. Her *début* some eight years ago was announced with so much ostentatious and undue panegyric, that when she did appear, the disappointment was greater than it needed or would have been under better advised auspices. She has defects, especially on the score of intonation, that will debar her for ever from ranking as a first-rate artiste. She was originally announced as something that was to astonish as well as charm. The result was, she failed even to satisfy, and so she will continue to do to the end of the chapter. Her defective ear is incurable. She was much applauded in 'Non più mesta,' and occasionally in other parts of the character. But notwithstanding the names of Calzolari, Lablache, and Ferranti, and the bright and sparkling characters of this favourite opera, it was but languidly received. We are glad to see announced for this evening *I Puritani*, which, to our taste, has been by far the most successful representation of the season.

Spohr's *Faust* was repeated on Saturday night at the ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, and the effect was materially improved by the judicious curtailments and condensations which it has undergone. The length of the recitatives was severely felt on its first representation, even to weariness, notwithstanding the exquisite beauty of the accompaniments throughout. Vary it as you will, and Spohr has done the utmost with it, it is not possible to keep alive the requisite attention through so lengthened a monotony. And though the melodies, which are introduced with no sparing hand, are, like all Spohr's, extremely sweet and flowing, they all partake of the same character, all flow from the same spring. Their phraseology is that of Mozart, whose manner is sufficiently marked to be recognised, not always with advantage, when adapted by others. Spohr took him early as his model, and hence the want of freshness observable in so many of Spohr's airs. *Faust* was written forty years ago; and notwithstanding its blemishes, will live when many a work that has been written—ay, and 'tyrannically clapped' to boot—in the interval, will be forgotten.

*Faute de mieux*, English opera is compelled to betake itself to what would seem, at first sight, to be but uncongenial localities. Driven from the centre, she finds an asylum in the suburbs. The rejected, or rather the neglected, of Middlesex, she has established herself at the SURREY THEATRE, and Balfe feels it no descent from his high position to follow her thither. He is, it seems, engaged to write an opera expressly for "The Surrey!" and "Alfred Bunn" cooperates in the spirited experiment. It is one that deserves to succeed for the manager's sake; and we have no doubt but that it will. Operas have now for some months been brought out there with so much care and excellent effect, that success of no ordinary kind has kept pace with nearly every effort. There is a very fair band, not first-rate, but extremely creditable: some of the best English singers that are to be had—Miss Romer, Miss Poole, Manvers, Borroni; and the best and most popular not only of our school, but translations of the best French, German, and Italian operas, have been successively and rapidly brought out there, and have been listened to and applauded with a discriminating warmth little if anything short of what they had previously re-

ceived on this side the water; and now, to crown all, the manager is about to bring out an opera "indigenous to the soil" of Surrey—an opera of real trans-Thamesian birth. We heartily wish the management success, and the opera too, if it shall be found to deserve it.

Nothing has been done in Paris, in the way of novelty, and (with the exception of a new *opéra comique*) nothing is expected for some weeks to come. The hot weather is driving away everybody who can possibly leave. At the Grand Opéra the *Juif Errant* has been produced, with Gueymard in the principal character, in the room of Roger, *en congé*. We hear that this singer complains bitterly of the Covent Garden management, for not having allowed him to appear oftener.

Paris letters mention the arrival of Tamburini and of Madame Persiani in that city from St. Petersburg, and their singing, with great success, in a charitable concert at Neuilly. These letters further state that Vieuxtemps, the violinist, has abandoned Russia, and all the advantages he was there promised. They call attention to an announcement in the 'Revue des Théâtres,' to the effect that it is probable that Mr. Lumley will be deprived of the management of the Italian Theatre in Paris, and that it will be confided to a person of great influence, wealth, and experience. As this theatre receives a subvention from the public treasury, the Government can give it to whom it pleases without injustice; and it seems, we confess, natural that a Frenchman should be preferred to an Englishman, especially as the latter's management has not restored it to the brilliant position it formerly held. Amongst the novelties talked of were the resuscitation of Rossini's *Mohse*, at the Académie Royale, with Gueymard and Mdle. Poinot in the principal characters; a new three-act opera, by Adolphe Adam, for the Théâtre Lyrique; and a two-act one, by Bosquet, for the same theatre.

The Stockholm journals speak of a Mdle. Westersland as a worthy successor of Jenny Lind, both as regards sweetness of voice and brilliance of execution. They say she has gone to Berlin to study German.

Rossini presided about ten days ago at the performance of his magnificent choruses, 'Faith,' 'Hope,' and 'Charity,' in a church at Florence.

### THE DRAMA.

*Lettre de M. Charles Mathews aux auteurs dramatiques de la France.* J. Mitchell.

THE principal novelty of the week has been the publication of the above 'Letter from Mr. C. Mathews to the Dramatic Authors of France.' Anticipating the effect which the new international copyright law may have upon the staple source of our theatrical entertainments, the manager calls upon the French dramatists to be more circumspect in their plots and dialogue; to write in a manner more becoming the refinements of the English taste, and the proprieties and elegancies of the Lyceum theatre in particular; and concludes by assuring them that their only chance of success is to secure a brisk sale for their compositions in this country. The letter is a lively compound of wit and illogical assurance, written in that easy, voluble, semi-satirical tone which is characteristic of the actor, and so far convenient to him, that it may be taken in jest or earnest, as truth or irony, according to the temper and prejudices of the reader. For ourselves, we incline to regard it, not as an invocation to Parisian playwrights to start a vaudeville manufactory for the especial use and abuse of the British public, but as an ironical squib for the encouragement and fruition of native talent. It is written in French, and smart French too, and the author does not use it pedantically or obtrusively. His object is not so much to obtain a seat in the French Academy as to have a little quiet chat about matters that intimately concern both parties. All he asks is to be understood, and if he has not allowed his phrases to be corrected, it has been because he was afraid of having them Frenchified, and so run the risk of their losing that English stamp (*cachet*

*Anglais*) which is the best guarantee for their authenticity.

For the benefit of English dramatists (it cannot be needed for adapters) Mr. Mathews adds a translation from himself by himself, and this is presented as a specimen of "fair imitation," according to the terms of the international copyright convention. And now, says Mr. Mathews, to business:—

"Gentlemen—I am a weasel. Don't be astonished, I am telling you the simple truth;—a guilty but repentant weasel, who comes to compliment you on your having succeeded at length in putting a ring through his nose. Yes, Gentlemen, you see before you one of the dramatic weasels of the 'Perfidious Albion,' who have so long sucked the eggs of your Gallie nightingales, and I am here to offer you my congratulations on your having at last asserted your rights in the British dominions. I congratulate you with all the sincerity of the old fox who declares himself delighted when he hears that his bosom friends the geese have at last been clapped safely under an iron coop. At the precise moment when I can no longer steal with impunity, am I seized with an irresistible desire to become honest. I have robbed you, plundered you, disfigured you, maimed you, assassinated you; I admit it all; and the love of virtue only enters my head at the very foot of the gallows—a kind of repentance by no means uncommon in this wicked world.

"Seriously, Gentlemen, I am the Manager of an English Theatre, and I throw myself at your feet to implore your forgiveness and ask your advice. Manager, did I say! more: Manager-Author-Actor. Manager of the Lyceum, Author of several of your pieces, Actor of all the good parts I can get."

The Manager-Author-Actor then proceeds to lay before the dramatists of France, what he doubtless considers a correct estimate of the condition and prospects, social, analytical, and financial, of the London theatres:—

"There are twenty-three theatres now open in the Metropolis! There's a chance for you, gentlemen! Eh? What a fortune for the French authors! Only think! Twenty-three theatres, living, existing, but by the appropriation of your ideas! Isn't that your view of the case? Wait a minute and I'll open your eyes for you."

The list is as follows:—"1. Her Majesty's. 2. St. James's. 3. Covent Garden. 4. Drury Lane. 5. Haymarket. 6. Lyceum. 7. Princess's. 8. Adelphi. 9. Olympic. 10. Strand. 11. Marionettes. 12. Surrey. 13. Astley's. 14. Victoria. 15. Queen's. 16. Marylebone. 17. Sadler's Wells. 18. City. 19. Standard. 20. Pavilion. 21. Grecian Saloon. 22. Britannia Saloon. 23. Bower Saloon."

Mr. Mathews then passes them in review, somewhat disparagingly to be sure, but in a running commentary of witty sarcastic humour:—

"A few years ago, Her Majesty's was the only Italian Opera in London, but as there were not amateurs enough to ensure its constant success, another Opera was started at Covent Garden to oppose it; an honourable rivalry sprung up as to which could give away the greatest number of free admissions, and a succession of disinterested attempts have been made ever since to impart fresh life into both establishments, by the most expensive endeavours to cut each other's throats.

"Drury-Lane, the other ex-national house, is, alas! more like an Omnibus than a Theatre, a huge Omnibus running short stages at a very low price, but with plenty of noise, changing its coachman every other day, and in order to entice the mob (though without succeeding in the attempt), printing the slang of the cads upon the way-bill. Authors have but little to hope for here. The present manager, Poet-librettist, dreams of nothing but English operas, marble halls, and ballets. Drop a tear, Gentlemen, and pass on in silence. It is the mausoleum of Shakespeare.

"The Olympic is a respectably conducted Theatre, but its low prices of admission cannot allow any great extravagance in authorship. . . . You may glean slightly in this little field, Gentlemen, I think, by wheedling the manager-actor, and coaxing him adroitly on his weak side—that of his sons.

"The last twelve Theatres belong rather to the outskirts than to London itself. They have an audience of their own, and a jolly one it is—hearty and uproarious. An audience with sound lungs, hard hands, and the digestion of an ostrich; always ready to bolt the raw material provided for it.

"The Victoria is a model house, the type of a school to which it gives its name. It is the incarnation of the English 'domestic drama,' or rather of the drama of English domesticities. There you will always find the truest pictures of virtue in rags, and vice in fine linen. There flourish the choicest specimens of all the crimes that make life hideous, robbery, rape, murder, suicide. It is a country abounding in grand combats of four—a region peopled with angelic maid servants, comic house-breakers, heroic sailors, tyrannical masters, poetical clodhoppers, and diabolical barons. The lower orders rush there in mobs, and in shirt sleeves, applaud frantically, drink ginger beer, munch apples, crack nuts, call the actors by their Christian names, and throw them orange peel and apples by way of bouquets. Fly, Gentlemen, this is no place for you,—you are only known here as frog-eating foreigners, whose armies are easily put



to the rout by a couple of stage tars and a heroine with a horse pistol. There's not the ghost of a chance for you. They live upon roast beef and plum pudding, and abominate French kickshaws.

"We will now turn to the City.

"At the head of the theatres there is Sadler's Wells, and a very different place it is from any we have yet spoken of. The classical, the stately, the stilted, banished from its natural home, finds refuge within its walls. The National drama has retired here, as to a watering place, for the benefit of its health. The loftiest, the severest tragedy is represented in all its dreary integrity by solemn veterans. Shakspeare especially—Shakspeare undefiled—textual. Massinger, Beaumont and Fletcher, even rugged John Marston—all that is venerable and artificial. It is the Odéon of the suburbs. The very farces they play are ancient. All the old worn out and long-forgotten pieces are dug up to enjoy a second youth, and figure in the eyes of young Islington as sparkling novelties. It is a downright dramatic curiosity shop. Pantomime is not excluded; on the contrary, is generally well done. Such Saturnalia are allowed at Christmas, and sometimes they venture on a new tragedy, moulded, however, on the antique; but woe to the man who mentions puny French authors. Translators avant! The theatre is picturesquely situated on the banks of a City Canal, shaded agreeably by leafless genealogical trees, and its audience is composed of metropolitan villagers, the unsophisticated inhabitants of the verdant pavement which graces this *Rue in Urbe*; a most respectable and above all a most classical audience, seeing and hearing for the first time the divine Shakspeare and his nervous contemporaries; loving, I may say doating upon their very obscurities; indeed, the less it understands, the more is this worthy audience pleased—it is so very respectable. It shies apples now and then, does this superior audience, but they are always classical ones—apples of the kind that Paris used to throw at Venus.

"The City is the natural son of the Victoria, and inherits its parent's tastes. It has the same task to fulfil. It is a sort of Newgate Calendar dramatised—an Apotheosis of the seven deadly sins—a chapel of ease to the Old Bailey.

"At the Pavilion, the shipping interest is represented—its playbill ought to be posted at Lloyd's. Vessels are nightly wrecked in latitude O.P., longitude P.S. As you enter you smell the 'distempered sea.' You sniff the brine of the 'set waters,' and feel the dusty spray of the canvas waves. At the Victoria, the sanctity of the domestic hearth is invaded—here the very Ocean is laid under contribution, and success is sought amidst the roar of its breakers—success as boundless as the ocean it springs from. The object of the management is to 'hold the mirror up' to sailors. An eternal tide of marine melo-dramas and nautical novelties ebbs and flows in this dry Naumachia, where 'life afloat' is depicted by fresh-water seamen before an audience of real tars. I leave you to judge whether the pieces are not likely to be pitched tolerably strong to suit the web-footed connoisseurs who roll in at half price, who help to whistle the act music, and only applaud a dialogue made up of cabins, cables, and cabooses, booms, binnacles, and backy boxes; whose nearest notion of attic salt is salt-petre, and whose sides are only to be tickled with points like pikes, quips like quids, and jokes like junk."

The Haymarket, Princess's, and Adelphi are generously excused from criticism, because these and the Lyceum are the only theatres in which the author allows there is any market for French produce. And the following is the statistical result of his investigations:—

"During the year 1851, (according to the 'Almanach des Spectacles,' of M. Pianti), the Parisian Theatres brought out 263 new pieces, and of these, how many do you suppose were translated for our twenty-three London houses, from the first of January to the 31st of December? Eight!

"Out of 263 Parisian novelties only eight during the whole year! I think you will acknowledge, Gentlemen, that this is a little fact you did not altogether expect.

"Out of 263 pieces, then, we have only selected eight. If you will allow me I will explain the cause of this phenomenon. It is rather delicate ground to touch on I know, but, as it is a matter of business, you must excuse me if I say that the fault is entirely your own, Gentlemen, and, what's more, that the average will never be greater as long as you continue to write such pieces as you have been writing lately. You must admit yourselves that they are much too full of indecency, anachronism, immorality, and dirt.

"Almost all your modern works are made up of details, which it would be impossible for us to think of touching—even at the Gymnase, where formerly such charming little comedies, reflecting life and manners, used to be represented with so much taste and elegance.

"The curtain rises. In walks a pretty woman—a woman of rank and fashion—into an elegant boudoir. 'Ah, ah!' you say, 'now we are all right!' Are you, my good friend? Wait a moment. It soon comes out that the lady is the affianced bride of one worthy man, the wife of another, in love with a third, and with a child by a fourth; notwithstanding all which, she is just as much beloved by indulgent audiences, who invariably contrive to find some mitigating circumstance to justify her interesting little irregularities.

"We may try our fortune at the other theatres, but it is every where the same. Milliners' girls and lawyers' clerks, living together in the most unceremonious manner; Actresses talking openly and unblushingly of their numerous lovers; Ballet-girls, with accidental children by unknown

fathers; interesting young ladies, who fall asleep, they don't know why, at the end of the first act, to awake with a baby, they don't know how, at the beginning of the second. In short, nothing but mistresses, accoucheurs, midwives, wet nurses, infants, cradles, and feeding-bottles, in every direction.

"What are we to do with all this?" says the volatile Charles. "Must we begin by imbibing Dolby's Carminative, and dip our pens in Mrs. Johnson's American Soothing Syrup? Change this rotten system. Give us good, well-considered, pleasant works, free from dirt and indecency, and we shall infallibly buy largely."

The profligacy of the French drama is perhaps the only part of this letter that is not exaggerated, and we have given full publicity to Mr. Mathews' remarks more as a warning to English dramatists than with the hope that it will be of any service to the Parisian stage. The time is now arrived when our dramatic authors must think for themselves. Let us have no more real water and live donkeys, (*et tu, Brute!*), disembodied bogies and revived murderers, but a genuine unalloyed dramatic school of our own. We look to our Manager-Author-Actor, and repentant weasel, to set an example.

Several of the Paris theatrical managers have been earnestly petitioning the Government for leave to close their doors, alleging that no one goes to theatres at present on account of the hot weather. To one or two the permission has been accorded; to the others it has been refused. The refusal has been made in order not to throw the actors out of their engagements, or impose on them a reduction of salary. In spite of it, however, each theatre finds means to close at least once or twice a week, on pretext of "indisposition de Monsieur or Mdle. —." The only notable events which have occurred since our last, are the production of not fewer than three *vaudevilles* by the same author at different houses. This author is a young man named Achard, of some note as a *feuilletoniste*, and his *vaudevilles*, which are called *Domant donnant*, *Le Duel de Mon Oncle*, and *Par les Fenêtres*, display a certain originality and a good deal of *verve*. In one of these he introduces English and Irish persons, and has the good sense not to make them absurd caricatures, as most French dramatists do.

A new tragedy has been brought out at the Adelphi Theatre, Edinburgh, *Castilian Honour*, the work of an American writer, Mr. Epes Sargent. It met with a most favourable reception, but from the accounts we have seen the play seems somewhat too Spanish in the complexity of its plots, and too American in the violence of some of its scenes.

#### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, July 21.

PARIS has been in a wretched state during the last fortnight. The sun scorching and burning and blazing, as in the Grand Sahara—old women terrifying everybody by their predictions, on, as they represented, the authority of M. Arago, of a deluge, an earthquake, and the end of the world—mad dogs tearing along the streets and biting right and left (four thousand it is said have been destroyed)—the sudden death of men and horses alarmingly frequent—and last, but not least, the *élite* of society 'out of town'—verily the good city, *par excellence*, of gaiety, elegance, and vice, has been insupportable, disgusting, horrible—never more so. The idea of the correspondent of a literary journal sitting down to write under such circumstances would have been absurd. In the first place, he was like everybody else—in a state of physical and mental prostration; and in the next, he had nothing to say.

In now resuming my pen, I am not sure of being able to fill my sheet; for—apart from the extreme heat, which still continues, and the threatened Aragoic crash, which, strange to say, is still awaiting its realization—this is what the Parisians call the 'dead season.' And in the dead season there is all but complete stagnation in literature, theatres, art, science, everything; and almost everybody of any note connected with either, and not a few too of the smaller fry, are away at the sea-side, in the country, amongst the mountains of Scotland, or at

the baths of Germany. The intellectual life, so to speak, of this great intellectual city is suspended.

Nevertheless, amidst the general dulness and laziness, two indefatigable scribblers scribble on and publish, and publish and scribble, as if the reading public were still disposed to take the trouble to read. Lamartine has brought out another volume of his 'History of the Restoration,' and a German friend tells me (none but a German would have had the courage to open the book in such weather and at such a time) that it is the most interesting, and, in parts, the most splendidly written of any that has yet appeared. Lamartine is also continuing his 'Civilisation,' a monthly periodical, containing the lives of distinguished persons of different countries and ages, represented in such a light as to be practically useful to the lower orders, or, to use his high-flying phrase, 'civilising.' This work, by the way, gives on its cover a warning to translators not to translate it, as the right of publication in England has been sold. It may be doubted, however, whether even the boldest or the most needy of *littérateurs* would have meddled with it, inasmuch as compilations from the 'Biographical Dictionary' can scarcely be considered very tempting to an English public. The second industrious scribe referred to is Alexander Dumas. He is continuing his 'Memoirs,' day after day, in the 'Presse,' and is writing, it is said, a romance founded on the revolutionary movements in Italy. It is generally supposed, by the way, that this ingenious fellow, though he translated and improved 'Hamlet,' knows not a dozen words of English; and certainly his writings are voluminous, though they contain few, if any, traces of his knowledge of our language and literature. But in one of the best chapters of the aforesaid 'Memoirs,' he boldly alleges that he made Shakspeare his constant study at the beginning of his literary career. "When Macready and the other English actors came to Paris," he says, "it was in 1825 or thereabouts. I went to see them every night, and watched their style of performance. I had previously made a profound study of Shakspeare. I had felt that in the theatrical world everything emanates from him, that nothing is to be compared to him; for that having come before all others, he is as tragic as Corneille, as comic as Molière, as original as Calderon, as deep a thinker as Goethe, as impassioned as Schiller. I had seen that his works contain more types than those of all the others put together. I saw, in short, that he is the man who has most created after God."

You may remember that I have more than once had occasion to complain of the want in this country of a regular organ of sound literary criticism similar to the 'Literary Gazette,' and have on more than one occasion noticed designs set on foot for establishing one. At length such a journal has been started—or rather, the specimen number of one has been brought out. It contains seriously written reviews of new publications, notices of the theatres, the fine arts, and scientific matters—in short, it takes up exactly the same ground, and it bears a strong resemblance to your journal in size, type, &c. Some of its writers, I perceive, are of some literary note. But I regret to hear that it has been rather coldly received by the public; and in the literary circles generally, there is, it seems, a certain spirit of hostility to it. From this we may predict that it will fail. More is the pity; no writers in the world have so much need of the critic's lash occasionally as the French.

It was stated in your journal a week or two ago that the Académie Française had awarded its largest money prize to Jasmin, the Provençal poet. This donation has excited very great dissatisfaction in the literary world; first, because Jasmin is already in receipt of a pension, and has obtained the Cross of the Legion of Honour; secondly, and above all, because his poetry is written in *patois*. Why, it is asked, should a man who sings in a semi-barbarous dialect (so it is called), spoken only by a few score thousand ignorant peasants, be so highly recompensed, when not the slightest encouragement is given to poets of equal and even greater excellence, who write in pure



French—the language of 35,000,000? Why, it is further said, should an Academical body, whose special mission is to spread the French language in all its purity, do aught to perpetuate the Provençal jargon, the chief merit of which is to have been employed by the troubadours of old in their love and licentious ditties!—a merit more than counter-balanced, it is alleged, by its maintaining a portion of the community separated from the rest—making a nation within a nation—and keeping them steeped in ignorance. Considering that Jasmin has been puffed a good deal in English journals, some of your readers may be disposed to think the objections made to his rewards and honours unreasonable and unjust; but they must at least allow Frenchmen to be as capable of judging in such a matter as Englishmen—and perhaps they may be inclined, on reflection, to suspect that Jasmin's English puffers know as much of the *patois* of southern France as of High Dutch.

## VARIETIES.

**Munificent Donation.**—Geo. Peabody, Esq., the eminent London banker, has given to the town of Danvers, Mass., which is his native place, the large sum of twenty thousand dollars for the establishment of a lyceum and library and the erection of the necessary buildings. The letter containing the announcement of this donation was read at the dinner-table, on the occasion of the recent centennial celebration.—*New York Literary World*.

**The Tomb of Jefferson.**—I visited Monticello in 1844, and the chief point of attraction to me was the spot where sleep the remains of him who gave birth and immortality to Freedom, in penning "The Declaration of American Independence." The gate of the burial enclosure had fallen from its hinges; cattle were browsing within; foul weeds were growing in rank luxuriance around the graves; Jefferson's monument bore numerous marks of Vandal mutilation, and the slab that covers the grave of his wife had been by some means displaced from its original position. In indignant sorrow I turned from this scene of desolation, to reflect upon the vanity of fame, and the degeneracy of national gratitude and reverence.—*Ibid*.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The author of a work entitled 'Hutspot,' noticed on the 10th inst., finds vehement fault with us, in a letter too intemperate (not to say insulting) for insertion, for mentioning that the reader will not always sympathize with the writer's opinions, as, for instance, where a defence is undertaken of many of the tenets and practices which Protestants are in the habit of denouncing in the Popishly-inclined members of the English Church. The author wishes the soundness of his own Protestantism to be declared, and explains that the opinions referred to are introduced as ideas in the mind of one of the *dramatis personæ*, not necessarily endorsed by himself. We doubt if this explanation will prove satisfactory to most readers of the passage, especially when connected with other ecclesiastical hints in the book; as, for example, when the Church of Scotland is spoken of in relation to the episcopal community of that country. We doubt if the least sensitive Protestants will read these passages with the same pleasure that they will read the rest of the volume.

## SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION FOR LIFE ASSURANCE.

The only Office in which the benefit of Mutual Assurance can be obtained at Moderate Premiums.

**PREMIUMS** at early and middle ages about a fourth lower than in the other Mutual Offices, so that the sum required in them, say at age 30, to secure £1000, would secure £1230 in this.

**PROFITS.**—The whole are divisible among the Assured, on a principle at once safe, equitable, and favourable to good Lives—the surplus being reserved for those Members whose Premiums, with accumulated interest, amount to the sums in their Policies; in other words, for those by whose longer contributions alone it has been created.

Annual Premium to secure £100, with Profits, at Death:—

Age 30 | 25 | 30 | 35 | 40 | 45 | 50

£15 8 | 11 8 | 0 2 | 1 6 | 2 6 | 10 2 | 14 9 | 3 5 | 9 4 | 1 7

Or the Premiums may be made to cease after a limited number of payments. Those payable during 21 years only will be found nearly the same as most participating offices require for the whole of life.

**PROGRESS.**—Since the Institution of the Society in 1837, upwards of 3670 Policies have been issued, covering assurances amounting to nearly Two Millions and a Half. The whole affairs are in the most prosperous condition, as shown by the Annual Report, which, with Prospectus, Tables of Premiums, and every information, may be obtained free on application.

LONDON BRANCH, 12, MOORGATE STREET.

GEORGE GRANT, Resident Secretary.

UNDER THE ESPECIAL PATRONAGE OF  
HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN,

AND  
FIELD MARSHAL

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT, K.G., K.T.,  
K.P., G.C.B., and G.C.M.G.

**THE ROYAL NAVAL, MILITARY, AND  
EAST INDIA LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,** Established  
A.D. 1837, for GENERAL ASSURANCE ON LIVES, 13, WATERLOO  
PLACE, LONDON.

## DIRECTORS.

Colonel Sir Frederic Smith, M.P., K.H., F.R.S., R.E., Chairman.  
James Frederick Nugent Daniell, Esq., Deputy Chairman.

Admiral of the Fleet, the Right Hon. Sir G. Cockburn, G.C.B.  
General Sir Thomas Bradford, G.C.B., G.C.H.

Lieut.-General Sir Hew D. Ross, K.C.B., Deputy Adjutant-General Royal Artillery.

Capt. Sir Geo. Back, R.N., F.R.S.  
Lieut.-Gen. Taylor, C.B., E.I.C.S.  
Lieut.-Gen. Edw. Wynyard, C.B.

**BANKERS**—Messrs. Coutts and Co., 59, Strand.  
**PHYSICIAN**—Robert Lee, Esq., M.D., F.R.S., 4, Savile Row.

**COUNSELLOR**—J. Measure, Esq., 4, Serle Street, Lincoln's Inn-Fields.

**SOLICITORS**—Messrs. Garrard and James, 13, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall East.

**ACTUARY**—John Finlaison, Esq., President of the Institute of Actuaries.

ASSURANCES ARE GRANTED upon the lives of persons in every profession and station in life, and for every part of the world, with the exception of the Western Coast of Africa within the Tropics.

The Rates of Premiums are constructed upon Sound Principles with reference to every Colony, and by payment of a moderate addition to the Home Premium, in case of increase of risk, persons assured in this office may change from one climate to another, without forfeiting their Policies.

FOUR-FIFTHS OF THE PROFITS are divided amongst the Assured.

Table I. exhibits the necessary Premiums for the Assurance of £100 on a Single Life.

Age.	For One Year.	For Seven Years.	Annual Premium for the whole of Life, without Profits.	Annual Premium for the whole of Life, with Profits.
15	£ s. d. 0 14 9	£ s. d. 0 16 6	£ s. d. 1 9 10	£ s. d. 1 15 2
20	0 17 7	0 19 7	1 13 11	1 19 5
25	1 1 1	1 3 0	1 18 7	2 4 3
30	1 4 4	1 6 7	2 3 11	2 9 9
35	1 8 2	1 10 6	2 10 6	2 16 6
40	1 12 0	1 14 2	2 18 3	3 4 5
45	1 15 9	2 0 5	3 9 3	3 15 7
50	2 4 6	2 10 4	4 3 3	4 9 9
55	2 15 1	3 3 4	5 0 10	5 7 6
60	3 11 0	4 5 11	6 5 6	6 12 6

JOSEPH CARTWRIGHT BRETTELL, Secretary.

## AMICABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

50, Fleet Street, London.

Incorporated by Charter of Queen Anne, A.D. 1706.

## DIRECTORS.

George Baillie, Esq.  
The Hon. Frederick Byng.  
Richard Holmes Coote, Esq.  
John Ebenezer Davis, Esq.  
George De Morgan, Esq.  
William Everett, Esq.

**PHYSICIAN**—Francis Boot, M.D., 24, Gower Street, Bedford Sq.  
**SOLICITOR**—Charles Rivington, Esq., Fenchurch Buildings.

**BANKERS**—Messrs. Goslings and Sharpe, Fleet Street.

This Society has now been established nearly a century and a half, and is the oldest institution for life assurance in existence. Its principles are essentially those of mutual assurance. Being a body corporate, the members are secured against all individual responsibility; while, as there is no proprietary body, every member participates in all the profits of the Society.

Members at the time of admission have the option of two modes of assuring, viz.:—on the charter plan, by which the representative of the life assured is entitled, immediately upon the policy becoming a claim, to an addition of such amount as the premiums are found capable of assuring; or on the bonus plan, whereby the profits are added to the policies every seventh year, and may be applied either to the reduction of the annual premiums or surrendered for an immediate payment in money.

Assurances are likewise granted without participation of profits at reduced rates of premium, and upon every contingency depending on human life.

Prospectuses and every information may be obtained at the office.

HENRY THOS. THOMSON, Registrar.

NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION,  
for MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE, ANNUITIES, &c.

48, Gracechurch Street, London.

SAMUEL HAYTHURST LUCAS, Esq., Chairman.

CHARLES LUSHINGTON, Esq., M.P., Deputy-Chairman.

Consulting Actuary—Charles Ansell, Esq., F.R.S.

EXTRACT FROM THE REPORT FOR 1851:

"In the year ending the 20th November, 1851, 1231 Policies have been issued; the Annual Premiums on which amount to £18,498 8s. 6d.

"Since the establishment of the Institution in December, 1835, 13,729 Policies have been effected, and the Annual Income is £189,240 2s.

"The balance of receipts over the disbursements in 1851 is £114,623 3s. 9d.; and the Capital is now £738,492 18s. 4d."

The next Quinquennial Division of Profits will be made up to the 20th November, 1852, and all who effect Assurances before that time will participate in the profits which may accrue to such policies.

By a recent Act of Parliament the Directors are empowered to grant Loans to Members on the security of their Policies to the extent of their value.

Members whose premiums fall due on the 1st July, are reminded that the same must be paid within 30 days from that date.

The Directors' Report for 1851 may be had on application at the Office, or of the Agents in the country.

June 20, 1852. JOSEPH MARSH, Secretary.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE  
COMPANY, Established by ACT of PARLIAMENT in 1834.  
8, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON.

## HONORARY PRESIDENTS.

Earl of Courtown.  
Earl Leven and Melville.  
Earl of Norbury.  
Earl of Stair.  
Earl Somers.

Viscount Falkland.  
Lord Elphinstone.  
Lord Belhaven and Stenton.  
Wm. Campbell, Esq., of Tillychewan.

## LONDON BOARD.

Chairman—CHARLES GRAHAM, Esq.

Deputy Chairman—CHARLES DOWNES, Esq.

H. Blair Avarne, Esq.  
E. L. Boyd, Esq., Resident.  
Charles B. Curtis, Esq.  
William Fairlie, Esq.  
D. Q. Henriques, Esq.

J. G. Henriques, Esq.  
F. C. Maitland, Esq.  
William Railton, Esq.  
F. H. Thompson, Esq.  
Thomas Thorby, Esq.

## MEDICAL OFFICERS.

Physician—ARTHUR H. HASSALL, Esq., M.D., 8, Bennett Street, St. James's.

Surgeon—F. H. THOMPSON, Esq., 48, Berners Street.

The Bonus added to Policies from March, 1834, to December 31, 1847, is as follows:—

Sum Assured.	Time Assured.	Sum added to Policy in 1841.	Sum added to Policy in 1848.	Sum payable at Death.
£		£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
5000	13 yrs. 10 mo.	683 6 8	787 10 0	6470 16 8
*1000	7 years	—	157 10 0	1157 10 0
500	1 year	—	11 5 0	511 5 0

\* EXAMPLE.—At the commencement of the year 1841 a person aged 30, took out a policy for £1000, the annual payment for which is £24 1s. 8d.; in 1847 he had paid in premiums £168 11s. 8d.; but the profits being 2½ per cent. per annum on the sum insured (which is £22 10s. per annum for each £1000) he had £157 10s. added to the policy, almost as much as the premiums paid.

The premiums, nevertheless, are on the most moderate scale, and only one-half need be paid for the first five years when the insurance is for life. Every information will be afforded on application to the Resident Director.

## THE INVESTMENT OF MONEY with the

NATIONAL ASSURANCE and INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION, which was established in May, 1844, secures equal advantages to the surplus Capital of the affluent, and the provident Savings of the industrial classes of the community, and affords an opportunity for realizing the highest rate of interest yielded by first-class securities, in which alone the Funds are employed.

Monies deposited with the Association, for Investment, are exempt from liabilities on account of life contingencies, as well as the expenses of management, which are borne by the Life Department, in consideration of the business brought to it by investment transactions; therefore, Depositors enjoy the entire profits yielded by their Capital free from deduction of any kind—an advantage which no other Institution, either Public or Private, holds forth, or can afford, to its members.

Interest or Dividend, is payable half-yearly, in January and July.

CAPITAL STOCK, £100,000.

The Capital Stock is altogether distinct and separate from the Depositors' Stock in the Investment Department. It constitutes, with the Premium Fund, a guarantee for the engagements of the Association, and has been provided in order to render the security of the Assured complete.

## LIFE DEPARTMENT.

This Department embraces a comprehensive and well-regulated system of Life Assurance, with many valuable and important improvements.

Full information and prospectuses may be obtained, on application at the Head Office of the Association, or to the respective Agents throughout the United Kingdom.

PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE AND INVESTMENT ASSOCIATION,  
7, ST. MARTIN'S PLACE, TRAFALGAR SQUARE,  
LONDON.

N.B.—Applications for Agencies may be made to the Managing Director.

## THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S

PARK, are open to Visitors daily. The Collection now contains upwards of 1500 specimens: including two fine CHIMPANZES, the HIPPOPOTAMUS, presented by H.H. the Viceroy of Egypt, ELEPHANTS, RHINOCEROS, GIRAFFES and YOUNG, LEUCORYX and YOUNG, ELANDS, BONTAEKS, CAMELS, ZEBRAS, LIONS, TIGERS, JAGUARS, BEARS, OSTRICHES, and the APTERYX presented by the Lieutenant-Governor of New Zealand. All Visitors are now admitted to Mr. Gould's Collection of Humming Birds, without any extra charge.—The Band of the First Life Guards will perform, by permission of Col. Hall, on every SATURDAY, at Four o'Clock, until further notice.

Admission, 1s.; on MONDAYS, 6d.

## JOHN MORTLOCK'S CHINA and EARTHEN-

WARE BUSINESS IS CARRIED ON in OXFORD STREET only. The premises are the most extensive in London, and contain an ample assortment of every description of goods of the first manufacturers. A great variety of dinner services at four guineas each, cash.—250, Oxford Street, near Hyde Park.

## A CLEAR COMPLEXION. — GODFREY'S

EXTRACT OF ELDER FLOWERS is strongly recommended for Softening, Improving, Beautifying, and Preserving the SKIN, and giving it a blooming and charming appearance, being at once a most fragrant perfume and delightful cosmetic. It will completely remove Tan, Sun-burn, Redness, &c., and by its balsamic and healing qualities, render the skin soft, pliable, and free from dryness, scurf, &c., clear it from every humour, pimple, or eruption; and by continuing its use only for a short time, the skin will become and continue soft and smooth, and the complexion perfectly clear and beautiful.—Sold in bottles, price 2s. 9d., with directions for using it, by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.



# NEW AND IMPORTANT WORKS FOR THE YOUNG, PUBLISHED BY VARTY AND OWEN, EDUCATIONAL DEPOSITORY, 31, STRAND, LONDON.

## VARTY'S COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BIBLE.

A SERIES OF FIFTY-TWO NEW COLOURED PRINTS TO AID SCRIPTURAL INSTRUCTION.

Selected in part, by the Author of "Lessons on Objects."

FROM ORIGINAL DESIGNS MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK.

### OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"A valuable help in home education."  
"Admirably adapted for the purpose of instructing the young.  
They are suitable either for schools or for private families."

The Fifty-two Prints coloured, in 1 vol., half-bound morocco, £2 18s.; in 2 vols., £3 4s.; in a paper wrapper, £2 12s. Single Prints, 1s. 6d. coloured. In plain oak frame, £3; rosewood and gold frame, and glass, £3 6s. Size of the Prints, 12½ in. by 10½.

## CHRONOLOGICAL PICTURES OF ENGLISH HISTORY,

FROM THE ANCIENT BRITONS TO QUEEN VICTORIA.

DESIGNED AND LITHOGRAPHED BY JOHN GILBERT.

In Eight Parts. Every Part contains Five Plates, with Facsimiles of the Autographs of the Sovereigns and most distinguished characters, accompanied with Tabular Sheets of Letterpress, carefully compiled. Each Plate illustrates a Reign.  
"This work makes us aware that artistic talent of no ordinary kind is engaged."  
"One of the best helps to the study of English history we have seen."  
"The spirit given to the sketches, and the striking impression which this graphic painting produces upon all minds, but especially the young, need not be indicated."  
Price, complete in One Vol. Imperial folio, half bound morocco, gilt tops, £3 13s. 6d.; or in Eight Parts, each Part 7s. 6d. beautifully tinted. In a serial portfolio frame, with glass, £3 18s.

In One Volume, folio, exhibiting nearly Sixty Animals, in upwards of 200 coloured Illustrations, half-bound in morocco, and lettered, £2 2s.

## VARTY'S GRAPHIC ILLUSTRATIONS OF ANIMALS.

SHOWING THEIR UTILITY TO MAN, IN THEIR SERVICES DURING LIFE  
AND USES AFTER DEATH.

The size of the Prints is 13 inches by 12. Single Prints may be had.

To present accurate drawings and pleasing pictures is not the only nor primary object of this work, but rather to impart lessons of practical importance and daily application in an attractive form, and to open up a subject which, judiciously applied, is calculated to prove to the young a most interesting and instructive study. The design is to show the *Utility of Animals to Man*, both in their services during life and in their uses after death; and to deduce results calculated to excite interest and admiration, and evince the Wisdom and Goodness of God in the subsistence, comfort, and social advancement of his creature MAN.

VARTY AND CO.'S

## SELECT SERIES OF DOMESTIC AND WILD ANIMALS.

In Thirty-six carefully coloured Plates. Size, 12 inches by 9. Price £1 4s.

The selection of Animals has been limited to those which are most known and best adapted to elicit inquiry from the young, and afford scope for instruction and application. The set of Outlines for Drawing, 9s.

## THE ANIMAL KINGDOM AT ONE VIEW.

CLEARLY EXHIBITING THE RELATIVE SIZES OF ANIMALS TO MAN, AND THEIR COMPARATIVE SIZES WITH EACH OTHER.

ARRANGED IN DIVISIONS, ORDERS, &c., ACCORDING TO THE METHOD OF BARON CUVIER.

Carefully and Beautifully Coloured after Nature.

This work is eminently calculated to facilitate elementary instruction in Natural History. In the absence of living animals, correct representations of their forms and comparative sizes must be considered a desirable attainment. This object is effected in the present publication, which furnishes a most correct, simple, and attractive method of cultivating the study of the Animal Kingdom. Its peculiar features are, that the Animals are drawn

On Four Imperial Sheets, 39 inches by 22, in sheets beautifully coloured, with a Key, £1 5s. 6d.

Second Edition. Bound in cloth, demy 12mo.

## COMPARATIVE PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY;

OR, THE EARTH IN RELATION TO MAN:

ACCORDING TO THE PRINCIPLES LAID DOWN BY KARL RITTER, HUMBOLDT, STEFFENS, ELIE, REAUMONT, ETC.

With Five Illustrations Coloured Maps and Plates.

BY ARNOLD GUYOT,

Professor of Physical Geography and History, at Neuchâtel.

## ILLUSTRATED OUTLINE MAPS

TO THE ILLUSTRATED ATLAS, BY DR. VOGEL.

Seven Maps, each beautifully embellished with a Border, exhibiting the Animals, Plants, &c., according to their geographical distribution. Imperial 4to, in a cover, 3s. the set.

Second Edition. Imperial 8vo, bound in cloth, 5s. 6d.

## Vogel's Illustrated Atlas of Political

and Elementary Physical Geography, in Eleven Coloured Maps and Plates. Embellished with upwards of Three Hundred Engravings of the Races of Man, Animals, Plants, &c. By Dr. KARL VOGEL, Director of Schools, Berlin. With Descriptive Letterpress, by the Editor of the "University Atlas of the Middle Ages," &c.

## An Easy Introduction to the Study of

the Animal Kingdom. Price, in cloth, 4s. 6d.

## The Treasury Harmony of the Four

Evangelists, having Scripture Illustrations, Expository Notes, Practical Reflections, Geographical Notices, &c. Bound, cloth. 2 vols. £1 1s.

## Vogel's New Illustrated Physical

Maps, beautifully Coloured.

Plate I.—Comparative View of the principal Mountains of the Earth, on which are exhibited the perpendicular limit of the growth of Plants, the distribution of Animals, and the greatest heights of the habitable parts of the Earth, above the Sea.

II.—A View of the comparative Lengths of the principal Rivers, Lakes, and Fall of Rivers.

III.—The Earth projected on the Horizon of London.

IV.—Europe, beautifully illustrated with numerous drawings, exhibiting—the Races of Man, Animals, Plants, &c., in their geographical distribution.

V.—Asia, ditto, ditto.

VI.—Africa, ditto, ditto.

VII.—North America, ditto, ditto.

VIII.—South America, ditto, ditto.

IX.—Oceania, ditto, ditto.

X.—British Isles with the adjacent Coasts, illustrated with Portraits of Eminent Persons, Vignettes, Drawings of Animals, Plants, &c., &c.

These Maps are sold separately at 6d. each.

## Christ an Example for the Young.

Illustrated by 55 Engravings on tinted papers, to aid the Chronology of our Lord's Life and Ministry. With a Map Bound, cloth lettered. Third Edition. Price 7s. 6d.

## Hand Atlas for Bible Readers. By

E. HUGHES. New Edition, with very considerable additions. Price 2s. 6d., cloth lettered.

## Varty's Early Lessons in Geography.

In 14 Lessons, on 7 large cards, in very bold type. Price 2s. 6d.

## A Large Physical Map of the World.

Showing its various Physical Features and Phenomena. Cloth and roller, coloured, £1 1s.; varnished, £1 8s. Size, 5 ft. 6 in. by 5 ft.

## A Large Physical Map of Europe.

Exhibiting its Physical Features, &c. Coloured. Cloth and roller, 18s.; varnished, £1 4s. Size, 5 ft. by 4 ft. 4 in.

## Physical Earth, in Hemispheres.

Without the lines of latitude and longitude, or any names of Places. Size, 5 ft. 4 in. by 2 ft. 10 in., on cloth and roller, 16s.

## A Large New Map of the World.

Showing its Civil Divisions, and other useful information. In Hemispheres. Cloth and roller, 16s. Size, 4 ft. 4 in. by 3 ft. 3 in.

## Historical Maps of England—Middle

Ages. Two beautifully executed Maps, with copious Index Sheets. Map I. Engla Land, Anglo-Saxon Period, from A.D. 450 to A.D. 1066. Map II. England, Anglo-Norman Period, from A.D. 1066 to A.D. 1485. Price, in Sheets, 5s. On cloth and roller, 8s.

## The Child's Circle of Knowledge. By

CHARLES BAKER. A Series of Two Hundred Lessons on Common and Useful Subjects, for Domestic and Public Schools. In Three Gradations.

These Lessons are composed for the purpose of supplying information on subjects which possess an immediate or relative interest for the youngest child. They are written in a style which will ensure attention, and which comes within the range of observation and the earliest development of the intellectual faculties.

The Circle of Knowledge is published both in Books and Tablet Lessons, with large type.

## Graduated Scripture Lessons, by C.

Baker, from Genesis to Malachi, according to the Order of Events. In Three Gradations. Price, Gradation I., 6d.—Gradation II., 1s.—Gradation III., 1s. 6d.

## The Bible Class Book, by C. Baker.

With upwards of 3000 Explanatory Notes, Poems on the Subjects of the Lessons, and Chronological, Geographical, and General Indexes. Price 4s. 6d., cloth lettered.

## Educational Maps (Varty's Cheap

Series), Coloured, and mounted on cloth and roller.

THE WORLD (Mercator's). 12s.

THE BRITISH ISLANDS (One Map). 14s.

Europe .....	6s.	The Journeys of Israel .....	6s.
Asia .....	6s.	Heathen Palestine, or Canaan .....	6s.
Africa .....	6s.	Jewish Palestine, in Twelve Tribes .....	6s.
America .....	6s.	Palestine, in the Time of our Saviour .....	6s.
Australia and New Zealand .....	6s.	St. Paul's Voyages & Travels .....	6s.
England .....	6s.	Jerusalem, the City of the Lord .....	6s.
Scotland .....	6s.		
Ireland .....	6s.		
India .....	6s.		
Roman Empire .....	7s.		

Outline Maps to correspond.

1s. 6d. each, plain; 2s. coloured; 5s. canvas and roller.

VARTY AND OWEN, EDUCATIONAL DEPOSITORY, YORK HOUSE, 31, STRAND, LONDON.

A Detailed Catalogue of these Works, Maps, and Apparatus, may be had on application. A liberal Discount to Schools.

London: Printed by LOVELL BEEVE, of No. 5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, in the County of Middlesex (at the office of Messrs. SAVILL and EDWARDS, No. 4, Chandos Street, Covent Garden aforesaid); and published by him at the office of Messrs. BEEVE and Co., No. 5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.—Saturday, July 24, 1852.